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SELECT STORY.

THE YOUNGEST SISTER.

"I don't know how it is," groaned Kate Blessington, "but in our family things always happen cross-grained."

"What's the matter now?" said Georgia, the eldest sister, who, with a blue apron of checked domestic gingham tied around her waist, and her luxuriant flaxen hair confined in a red bandana pocket handkerchief, was cooking tomatoes for ketchup.

"Why, here have the Morefields come to spend the day, and mamma has just taken to her sofa with an attack of neuralgia, and there's nobody on earth to go to the train to meet the city gentlemen. You couldn't go Georgia, I suppose?" with a faint gleam of hope.

Georgia glanced up at the clock and shook her head.

"Couldn't possibly," said she. "There isn't time to get ready. Why don't you send Peter."

"Peter, indeed! He's cleaning the cistern out. Such a figure as he is!"

"Then I'm sure," observed Georgia, "I don't see what you are going to do."

"Couldn't I go, Kate?" pleaded a small, sweet voice.

And the second Miss Blessington became conscious of some one pulling gently at her sleeve. She turned sharply around. A tall, rosy girl stood there—a girl just at the age where "brook and river meet," half child, half woman, but infinitely pretty in both of her personalities. Sunburned, dark-eyed, clad in an outgrown cotton frock, and with her hair braided into one long, gold-gleaming queue behind, she stood there, with an imploring face.

"A good idea!" said Georgia, tasting of the bubbling scarlet mass in the kettle, and adding a trifle more red pepper. "Let Chrissy go!"

"But Chrissy can't drive."

"Oh, yes, I can!" urged Christine, the youngest and least presentable of all the Blessingtons. "I drove old Jenks up from the farm yesterday with a load of cabbage. I've often driven him when you didn't know it, Georgia."

"Oh, you horrid tom-boy!" said Georgia, half laughing.

But Kate gave little Chrissy a sound box on the ear. Her black eyes flashed wrathfully.

"Christine," she said, "I'm ashamed of you! You're a disgrace to the family. Don't howl now!" as Chrissy, rubbing her empurpled ear, broke into an indignant wail; "the Morefields will hear you. Go quick—get on your hat; and mind you don't show yourself at the tea-table. Your new frock isn't finished, and your old one isn't half decent; and besides you'll be needed in the kitchen to wash dishes."

The tears dried on Chrissy's eyelashes at the prospect of driving old Jenks to the station all by herself.

She made haste to pull a white worsted cap over her rebellious hair, and to scramble into the rather dilapidated trap that was waiting at the door.

"Gee up, Jenks!" she cried, brandishing the whip with gleeful countenance. "Peter, I'm going to drive to the station!"

"All right, miss, said Peter, who, fresh from the depths of the newly emptied cistern, was holding old Jenks, as if there was any danger of that ancient steed running away.

"Drive careful past Bowery lane—he always wants to turn in there—and mind you keep a tight grip o' the reins if you meet a load o' barrels or one of them janglin' tin pedlar's wagons."

Away clattered the venerable trap, old Jenks falling into a stiff trot like an automatic horse, and Crissy fairly radiant with delight.

"But Kate ought'n to have boxed my ears," she pondered, as the first elation subsided. "There was nothing wrong in drivin' the load of cabbages home. I came by the back road, and nobody saw me. I don't love Kate—nor Georgia, neither. They're always laughing at me and making fun of me, just because I grow so fast and my dresses are so short. They won't let me come into the room when they've got company, because I'm only a child; and they scold me for running races with the dog, because I'm a woman. I wonder if they call that consistency? Never mind; I'll pay 'em off yet—see if I don't!"

By dint of extraordinary efforts on the part of old Jenks, and a liberal application of the whip on that of his mistress, they contrived to reach one side of the station building just as the train steamed away from the other.

Christine looked up and down the platform. Most of the passengers had already started forth in different directions; but one man stood there, glancing up and down the road, with a valise in his hand, a folded newspaper protruding from the coat-pocket.

Chrissy hesitated what to do; then she rose to the emergency.

"Hallo!" she cried, in a sweet, high-pitched soprano voice. "Are you the gentleman from the city—the new boarder?"

He advanced with rather a puzzled countenance.

"Yes," said he. "I—"

"I've come to drive you to the cottage," said Christine Blessington. "Jump in, please! Where's your box? There's room for it behind."

"My portmanteau is to be sent by the carrier. But——"

"Oh, very well!" said Chrissy. "Be quick, please,—the horse won't stand!"

The stranger cast an amusing glance towards old Jenks, who certainly looked as little like a runaway steed as could be imagined, as he stood there, meekly balanced on three legs, with his head hanging down.

"And who are you?" said he pleasantly. "One of the family?"

"Oh, I'm Chrissy—the youngest girl, you know!" exclaimed she.

"The youngest, eh! Are there many of you?"

Chrissy eyed him with a sidelong glance.

"He's curious about us," thought she. "Well that's natural."

And she answered complacently.

"Well, there's Georgia she's twenty-two. And she's engaged to an officer in the army, although she thinks I don't know it. And Kate is twenty, and she's going to set her cap for the new principal of the school. At least she says so. She's tired of making over old gowns, and dyeing old ribbon, and keeping genteel boarders. I don't envy the principal of the school," Chrissy added, giving old Jenks an admonitory touch with the whip, as he showed an undue inclination to sidle towards Bowery lane. "Kate has got an awful temper. She flew into a passion and boxed my ears just before I started."

"Boxed your ears!" repeated the stranger, repressing a strong inclination to laugh. "Why, how old are you?"

"I'm fifteen and a half," said Chrissy, almost wishing she had not told the incident, as the crimson flush rose up to the very roots of her hair. "And she oughtn't to treat me like a child! I wish she would get married and go away. I should be a deal happier without her. Oh, oh! there comes a load of barrels! Old Jenks is awfully afraid of a load of barrels. He always shies when he sees one."

"Let me take the reins," suggested her passenger.

And presently, under his charge, old Jenks, who, to do him justice, had evinced no particular emotion of any sort, was engineered safely past the fearful object.

And then Chrissy pointed out the various localities to him, told him about the ghost that was said to walk in old Squire Hart's deserted house, showed him the place where a fox was caught in the spring, and confided to him where to go if he wanted to find the finest nutting copses of the vicinity.

And while she was enlarging on these subjects, old Jenks stopped sleepily at the front gate of the pretty Blessington cottage.

All the Morefield heads were at the window—Mrs. Morefield, Jeannette Morefield, Susanna Morefield, and the married Miss Morefield, whose present name was Mrs. Josiah Stubbs.

"Bless me!" said Mrs. Stubbs in a stage whisper, "what a very genteel young man?"

"It's the city boarder," explained Mrs. Blessington, between the twinges of her neuralgia. "Doctor Buffer recommended him here for pure country air. He's just up from malaria fever, and needs change, and Doctor Buffer—dear, good man—knew how we were situated, and that we had a nice front room to spare."

"Humph!" commented Mrs. Morefield. "He don't look much like a sick man!"

While Kate ran out to open the door, all smiles and freshly-tinted pink ribbons.

"Is it Mr. Dorrance?" she said. "I am Miss Blessington"—with her most engaging air of welcome. "Please walk in. I hope you haven't been very much tried by the the journey."

"It's Kate," whispered Chrissy, suddenly overcome by pangs of compunction. "Don't let her know I told you about her temper."

"I'm afraid there is some mistake," said the gentleman pausing in the very act of taking his valise out of the wagon. "My name is not Dorrance. And I was going to Mr. Falkner's place, where I have engaged board for the winter. I am John Wilder, the principal of the school."

Chrissy dropped the reins, jumped out of the wagon and ran to hide herself in the hay-mow of the barn.

The Morefields stared harder than ever. Kate Blessington looked infinitely puzzled.

"Dear me!" she said, "its one of Christine's blunders. We are very foolish to have trusted her. Do come in, Mr. Wilder"—with a still more winsome smile—"and rest yourself, and have some tea. We are all anxiety to become acquainted with our new principal. Pete! Pete! don't unharness the horse! Go straight back to the station. Mr. Dorrance must be waiting there yet!"

But Mr. Wilder, with a peculiar expression of the mouth and eyes, declined Miss Blessington's invitation.

He would go immediately to Mr. Falkner's, he said, if they would be good enough to tell him in which direction it was.

And so he bowed himself away.

Chrissy Blessington was very silent and dispirited when she made her appearance in the graduating class of the school at the opening of the term, and she scarcely ventured to look at Mr. Wilder as he entered her name at the head of the list.

At recess she lingered a little, as if there was something on her mind.

"Well," said the principal kindly.

"I'm so sorry that I said those foolish things!" burst out Chrissy, with tears sparkling in her eyes. "That day, you know, that I took you for the city gentleman, and drove you to our house—please, please forget them! Kate and Georgia are always telling me that I shall get into mischief with my tongue—and now I know that they are right."

And poor Chrissy broke into a sob, in spite of all her self control.

"My child, do not fret yourself," said Mr. Wilder; "I will remember nothing that you would have me forget."

At the end of the year, when the Christmas snows lay white on the hilltops, Mr. Dorrance was still boarding at the Blessington cottage, and tormenting everybody on the subject of his "diet."

Georgia was getting ready for her marriage with the army officer, Kate was lamenting her solitary blessedness, and Chrissy—little Chrissy, who was not yet sixteen—was actually engaged to Mr. Wilder, the new principal of the school.

"Though, of course," said Mrs. Blessington, "she can't be married for a year yet. "Why, she's nothing but a child."

"But I don't mind waiting a little," said Chrissy, "for the family all treat me with respect now. Kate don't dare to box my ears any more."

"I should think not," said Mr. Wilder.

President Garfield's Physician.

Dr. Bliss speaking in the highest terms of Speer's Port Wine writes the following from

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 25, 1884.
ALFRED SPEER, ESQ., Passaic, N. J.
Dear Sir:—I have to acknowledge the superior quality of Wines of your production, notably your Port Wine, and to say I have prescribed them for my patients for the past two years, with uniform and satisfactory results. I have full confidence in the purity of your Wines and that they are of uniformly of standard strength, hence prescribe them almost exclusively in my practice. Very truly yours,
D. W. BLISS, M. D.

The Bustle is Going Out.

FOR YEARS IT HAS BEEN GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER.

New York World.

Have you noticed the peculiar kind of a one-two-three step of ladies before they sit down, followed by a backward motion, a curious jerking of the skirts and then a graceful sinking down into the seat? If you have, you have also noticed how the ladies frequently rise suddenly from their seats, shake themselves with an odd kind of a little movement and then sit down. Both of these movements are due to the bustle.

And now the news comes from Washington that Mrs. Cleveland has concluded to discard the bustle. Of course it is of vital interest to every woman in the land. Everything connected with this important question has been discussed by the New York ladies. Fat and lean, old and young, rich and poor, they all wear bustles, and they are all anxious to know whether they will continue to wear them.

It was with the desire of learning all that there was on this subject that a reporter visited the leading fashionable dressmakers yesterday to find out what was the tendency and drift in bustles.

"Mrs. Cleveland's departure," said Redfern, "has attracted profound interest in New York, and may affect bustles in the fall. You know bustles are gradually growing smaller and smaller. This is the tendency abroad, and we get all our fashions from there. We use a cushion instead of the store bustle and it can be made of the same material as the gown. It is made of silk, usually, and is stuffed with horsehair and then quilted. It is sewed in under the foundation of the skirt. Two steels are sewed in this foundation also. Over these are draped the dress. The first is sewed in nine inches below the waist, the second seven inches. They have strings attached to the ends which permit of the bustle being enlarged or decreased. Now, to show you how the bustle is decreasing in size, these steels a year ago were twenty-three and twenty-seven inches long respectively. Now they are only seventeen and twenty-one and they are constantly growing smaller."

"Is there any difference between bustles for fat ladies and lean ones?"

"Very much. A very fat lady will have only a slight hint of a bustle. You see she does not need much to accommodate her form, while a very lean, thin lady needs all she can get."

"Mrs. Cleveland is probable assisting to kill what would be at an end in a few more years, if signs mean anything. Bustles have had a long run. They came in about seven years ago, and succeeded the Princess robes. You remember them, I suppose? They were skin tight. I have seen them so tight a lady couldn't step more than twelve inches. Bustles were first merely frilled horse hair. Then they grew larger until two years ago, when they reached their maximum.

"To sit down with a bustle is an art. You have noticed ladies sitting down at the theatre, I suppose? Now I shall show you how a lady ought to sit down, with a medium sized bustle, so as not to attract attention." A young lady was called in from an adjoining room, she was asked to sit down and she sunk into a chair without the slightest effort.

"How do you manage it so easily," asked the reporter, lost in admiration of the simplicity of the motion so unusual.

"It is very simple," answered the young lady quietly pushing her dress around with her hand to properly locate the bustle. "You see, I simply let the steels touch the side of the chair as I sink into it, then I give a sharp push to one side; the bustle goes over to the other and I am all right. Ladies don't sit flat down, because if they did they would be on a high cushion. Sometimes the steels get fastened in the dress and the bustle gets uncomfortable. Then the lady has to get up and adjust it."

There was considerable trouble in getting any direct expression of opinion from the leading lady dressmakers. The subject was one of too much importance for them to commit themselves until they had returned from Paris in the fall. At Mme. Switzer's they were very guarded. They had heard of Mrs. Cleveland's change. In fact, they had discussed it with some of their customers. Bustles were growing smaller, there was no doubt of that, very much smaller; but then the bustle had been in a long time. It had its friends and there was no telling. One thing was certain, in house dresses the bustle had gone out.

At Mme. Donovan's the reporter was told that there would be no material change until fall. "We make dresses for Mrs. Whitney and for nearly all of Mrs. Cleveland's friends in Washington. They have not ordered the bustles out. They are all getting smaller, but they have been for some time."

"Do you use the same kink of bustles as are used in tailor-made gowns?"

"Just the same. We make them ourselves and fit them in. Do I think there will be a revolution in bustles on account of Mrs. Cleveland's departure? No, I do not. We are asked about it a good deal by ladies, but we tell them all there will be no change until the fall. My own impression is that bustles will gradually pass away."

At Mme. Connelly's there had been no change noticed and nothing could be learned detrimental to the bustle. It was reported that Mrs. Cleveland had her dresses made there, but she has not had any of her bustleless dresses made in New York. Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland had some dresses made at a downtown store a month ago, but they were all properly supplied with bustles. These, of course, are the dresses made for the rich. The poorer classes buy their bustles ready made.

There are probably fifty different kinds of bustles, and they range in price from 20 cents to $4. They are of every conceivable shape and their names are legion. There is the "Princess," the "Tapico," the "Alaska Down," the "Judic," the "Mascotte," the "Langtry," the "Modes de Paris" and many others. "We sell a great many of them," said the lady clerk in a big Sixth avenue dry-goods store, "but they are going out. They won't last long," continued the young lady, growing more confidential. "You see, Mrs. Langtry has stopped wearing them, Mrs. Potter has stopped and now Mrs Cleveland gives them up. We don't sell one in twenty to what we used to sell. Everybody is waiting to see what will come in."

Some Lies Nailed at Last.

From the Detroit Free Press.

All this talk about the country editor being a poor, hard-up, down trodden coyote is an absurdity which has outlived its day. Orpheus C. Kerr or Artemus Ward, or some of the other pioneer funny fellows, started the stories about editors taking wood and hay and vegetables on subscription, and of having to live between bread and cheese, and the public accepted them as facts. For years past the country editor has been fondly supposed to be crying for "more copy," and to be on his last sheet of paper and last shilling, and I presume my article will be a great disappointment to the masses.

I began life as a "printer's devil." It is popularly supposed that "the devil" sweeps out and does other dirty work for a year or two before promotion. On the first morning I reached the office I was told to take things easy until the "old man" came down. I went over to the bank for one of the "comps," and depo-ited $2,000 for him, cleaned up the foreman's $600 diamond and dusted off the plush chair and opened a box of Henry Clays for the pressman, and by that time the editor came down in his carriage. He ordered his coachman to give me an airing and when I returned he benevolently observed:

"Well, Henry, you and I are to run the "Gazette." You won't have much to do. Give me about three columns of crispy editorial per week, and if you want to dash off a poem or a sketch, go ahead. Your salary will be $30 a week for the first six months, and you will occupy one of the spare chambers in my residence—the blue and gold one."

His residence was valued at $125,000, filled with the richest of furniture. His wife thought nothing of giving a washwoman a silk dress which cost $500 and had a splash of mud on it. No tramp went away with less than $20 in cash. Their ice cream for one season cost $1,436.78, and they were astonished at the smallness of the bill. One of the rooms was known as "the coupon room." A young man with very delicate complexion spent eight hours per day the year round shearing off coupons from bonds, and from November 1 to December 31 he had to have two assistants.

While the bona fide circulation of the "Gazette" was close on to 200,000, the editor kept the figures at 1,400 in order to avoid a rush of patronage. He paid six of the largest merchants in the city $2,000 per year each not to advertise with us, as their advertising would make extra work for the compositors. What advertising we did do was very high-toned and was charged at the rate of $1 per word. The salaries paid to employes were not as large as in some offices, because we could not afford it, but every one who had been on the "Gazette" two years had saved sufficient money to buy a house and lot and horse and carriage.

During my ten years in the office I never knew us to be hard up but once. The proprietor bought a gold mine in California, a coffee plantation in Brazil and a railroad in New England at about the same time, and carelessly made out the papers so that we had to raise about $3,000,000 in one day. We raised it, but I had to chip in fifteen cents from my private finances to make up the sum. It was only a week later that the wife of the proprietor paid $6,000 in cash for a blue-faced sunflower for a corner of the back yard, and the only remark made by her husband as he learned of the purchase was:

"Why, my dear, you should have taken a pair of them at $11,000.

In the seventh year of my stay the "Gazette" changed hands. There was the usual notice of sheriff's sale, and of the plant being bid in by a young and enterprising man who would seek to make it a popular local organ, etc., but that was all tar. The proprietor sold out to open a chain of national banks extending from Portland to Galveston, and to put five new lines of ocean steamers into operation. I can remember the day he left town. I was called upon to see his wife's jewelry to the special car chartered for it. There were seven large dry goods boxes full and a peck or so of diamonds which could not be crowded in were brought along in a coffee sack.

The Folly of Haste to be Rich.

Chancellor Howard Crosby, one of the best preachers and best thinkers in New York City, has an article in the *Forum* for May, in which he says:

"The greatest need of our land today is an education away from the fearful danger of haste to be rich, a cultivation of the quiet and improving arts, an encouragement of genial and benevolent lives, a preservation of home virtues, a teaching of the truth that moderation best serves the cause of happiness, and a demonstration that in helpfulness to others, man best helps himself.

"While wise laws can do much to suppress some of the worst features of the gold hunt, it is to the press, the school and the church that we must look for the inculcation of the purer and loftier ideas that will meet and overcome the materialism which the peculiar conditions of our country have fostered, and which the thoughtless minds of our youths so readily accept." Contented minds are more conductive to happiness than riches, glory, or fame. In our life work let us remember that it will profit us but little if we gain a world of wealth and lose contentment and happiness.

IT WON'T BAKE BREAD.—In other words, Hood's Sarsaparilla will not do impossibilities. Its proprietors tell plainly what it has done, submit proofs from sources of unquestioned reliability and ask you frankly if you are suffering from any disease or affection caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The experience of others is sufficient assurance that you will not be disappointed in the result.

NEWSPAPER WAIFS.

Husband (all ready for the theatre)—I declare, dear, it's raining hard. Wife (buttoning her gloves)—Well, what's a little rain? One would think from your tone of voice that we were about starting for church.—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Who made this hash?" "Why, my new Boston cook, of course." "Then please return to her these remnants of a pair of eyeglasses, and tell her that she needn't give her dishes such an intellectual flavor hereafter."—*Boston Gazette.*

"Young man," he said, solemnly, "what would you think if I should put an enemy into my mouth to steal away my brains?" "I would (hic) think, sir," hiccoughed the young man, "that you were going to an unnecessary expense."—*New York Sun.*

Friend (to Mormon lady)—You are very happy with your husband, are you not, Mrs. Bringham? Mrs. Bringham—Very. We are devoted to each other, and he has such perfect confidence in my judgment that he confides all of his little love affairs to me.—*Life.*

Mr. Sharkley—Made a terrible flunk of my last matrimonial attempt—at old Goldebagge's, you know. Mr. Sparkley—Ah! asked for bread and they gave you stone? Mr. Sparkley—Worse. Asked for the daughter's hand and got the father's foot.—*Town Topics.*

Happy man (to fair widow)—"And shall we have a rousing wedding, darling, a fine supper, dancing music, and all that sort of thing?" Fair widow—N-no. I think not, John, dear. We must remember there was a funeral in the house only a short time ago.—*The Epoch.*

Spirit of Charles Dickens—So you are the late Matthew Arnold are you? Newly arrived spirit—Yes. Spirit of Charles Dickens—Well, I want to condole with you on that American criticism business. I've passed through the same experience myself.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

The Minister—And what kind of a man, Flossie, do you think you will marry when you grow up? Clara—Why don't you answer? Flossie—I hardly know, sir; I don't think it's right for me to think about marriage until sister Clara is out of the way.—*Life.*

Husband—"Have the couple who just moved into the house next door any children?" Wife—"Children? They've only been married a day or two." "How do you know?" "Before he started down town this morning he kissed her, and he didn't act as if he was afraid he'd get hit if he didn't."—*Omaha World.*

Mistress (severely)—"Marie, didn't I hear you make use of the expression 'you little brat' in the nursery just now?" Marie (a French bonne)—"Yees, Madame, but Miss Flossie do wexes me so!" Mistress (less severely)—"O, I thought you were speaking to Fido. Send Miss Flossie to me at once."—*The Epoch.*

Visitor (to convict)—I s'pose you are treated well here my friend? Convict—Yes, sir; I have no complaints to make; but there is one thing I don't like. Every Sunday mornin' in the chapel they set me next to one of these 'ere shoutin' Methodists, an' 'tain't pleasant fer a man wot was born an' brought up a 'Piscopalian.—*Life.*

"Mamma," anxiously whispered Miss Overtherbine, a fashionable belle of Cincinnatti whose mother was giving a grand evening party, "an awful blunder has happened!" "Why, you alarm me, Lula, dear," said the mother in consternation; "what is it?" "It is not yet 12 o'clock, and there are only five kegs of beer left."—*New York Sun.*

Landlady (to applicant for board)—Have you children, madam? Applicant—No. Landlady—You are fortunate, for we never take families who have children. Applicant—Have you any children? Landlady—Yes; two. Applicant—Well, you are unfortunate, for we never board with families who have children.—*New York Sun.*

"I see," remarked the Duke of Toronto, looking over a New Jersey paper, "that Overdraft the banker is dead. He was your friend, was he not?" added the Duke kindly, seeing the tears gather in the American's eyes. "Yes," said the exile, "he was. All that I have in this world I owe to that man. I was his cashier." "Let's go and liquidate," said the Duke breaking the long silence.—*Burdette.*

"Doctor," asked Mr. Goodswallow, anxiously, "my eyes are growing weak and watery. I read a good deal after supper. Do you think it is the lamplight or the fine print that injures my eyes?" "N-no," replied Dr. Seegood, "I think it is the glasses." "The blamed old fool," said Goodswallow, telling his friends about it, "when he knows as well as I do that I never wear spectacles. And when I asked him what I had better do he told me to take the pledge. I half believe he was drunk.—*Burdette.*

Some Facts About the Type-Writer.

A young man who has a great deal to do with type-writers tells that they are still in an experimental shape and that the next few years will see still further and most marvelous improvements. His belief is that the machine of the future will not only be capable of much greater speed than the present one, but that it will be much simpler in construction and far more durable. One of the simplest and cleverest of the devices to be introduced in the machines in a short time is the addition of half a dozen keys which will strike combinations of letters. The most natural combinations are of course "th," "ng" and "bl." This, with some other labor-saving devices, it is expected, will enable an expert type-writer to do seventy words a minute. The putting of new machines on the market will of course, break the high price at which the best have heretofore been sold, and when that occurs they will of course, come into much more common use than heretofore. The last machine put on the market, which seems to be capable of as good work as any of its predecessors, is sold at $75, which is a reduction of $25.

FOR PRICKLY HEAT, INSECT BITES, CHAFING, SUNBURNS, &c., nothing is so beneficial as POND'S EXTRACT. When you reach home worn out with overwork or oppressed by the heat, bathe the face and hands, or whole person, with POND'S EXTRACT and water

The Columbian.

G. E. Elwell, J. E. Bittenbender., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1888.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

NATIONAL.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GROVER CLEVELAND,
of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ALLEN G. THURMAN,
of Ohio.

STATE.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
J. B. McCOLLUM,
of Susquehanna County.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE OF THIS JUDICIAL DISTRICT,
CHARLES G. BARKLEY,
to be voted for at the next Democratic Delegate Election and County Convention.

It is said that Gov. Beaver will appoint Judge McCollum to the Supreme Bench to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Trunkey.

E. R. IKELER desires to call the attention of the democratic voters of Columbia and Montour counties to the announcement of his candidacy for the judgeship in another column.

Samuel J. Randall had a serious attack of hemorrhage of the bowels last week, by which he was very much reduced in strength. He is slowly improving, though still a very sick man.

The office of President Judge is one in which every individual is personally interested, because it deals with the rights of person and property of the people. Great care should therefore be exercised in the selection of a man for that position. The only issue is one of qualification, and upon that issue alone should the selection of a candidate be made.

PARTY ORGANIZATION AND SOLTERS.

The supremacy of the Democratic party alike in the nation and the county, depends upon fealty to the party organization. It is impossible that everybody should always be satisfied with the action of a county convention and the candidates named by it, but no matter how bitter may be the contest at the delegate election, after the voice of the party is made known under the rules, it is true democracy to accept the situation gracefully and to cheerfully acquiesce in the action of the organization. This is the duty of every Democratic voter, and it is in a far greater degree the duty of every man who comes before the party seeking a nomination for office. He takes his chances, subject to party rules, and if by the application of those rules he is defeated, he owes it to himself as a man, and to the party as an organization, to accept the result, and support his successful opponent.

The man who under such circumstances not only refuses to support his successful competitor, but goes over into the camp of the enemy and openly and vigorously advocates the cause of the republican candidate for the same office, is more than a bolter; *he is a traitor.* He forfeits all right to future recognition by the party which he has betrayed, and if he has the cheek to offer himself again as a candidate for office the party ought to put upon him the stamp of condemnation with such force, that he and all others like him will understand that *bolters and traitors are not to be rewarded for their perfidy.*

If the Democratic party of Columbia county proposes to pursue any different course, and to indorse the action of men who have disregarded the party rules, who have violated their promises to abide by those rules, who have betrayed the party and given their influence to republican candidates, then the party organization may as well be abandoned. The delegate election becomes a mere matter of form, the county convention becomes a useless expense, for the party proclaims publicly that no one is bound by the action of the convention, and, in fact, gives notice that those who hope to secure nominations for county offices three or four years hence, must present a *bolting record* as one of the necessary qualifications.

When the time shall come, if ever, that the party shall thus give notice that defeated candidates who bolt the ticket and lend all their influence to republican candidates this year, may safely ask for a nomination next year, then are the days of the supremacy of the Democratic party in Columbia county numbered; and as in other formerly strong Democratic counties the majorities have dwindled away under similar circumstances until the opposition have control, so here we may look for nothing else, if bolting is to be thus encouraged.

As a direct application of what has been said above, we print the following from the Catawissa *Item* of last week:

The statement has been made that William Krickbaum, a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Representative on the "north side," bolted the ticket in 1884. The statement is also denied by Mr. Krickbaum and his friends.

It will be remembered that the *Sentinel* was Krickbaum's organ in that campaign although he was not then the proprietor. Referring to the issue of that paper of October 24th, 1884, we find the following:

"The man "on the wing" written to the Catawissa *Item* of last week, endeavors to leave the readers of that paper under the impression that Mr. Krickbaum is in favor of the election of W. H. Snyder for Prothonotary. Does that self-conceited correspondent imagine for one moment that Mr. Krickbaum would be such a fool as to support a man for office who with the aid of his spies and informers would ruin his private character without giving him a chance to vindicate himself? No, Mr. Krickbaum has too much manhood about him, and is too shrewd to allow himself to be duped into such an arrangement as that. It will be a cold day when Snyder, Buckingham & Co., receive Mr. Krickbaum's support for office, or political favors, and don't you forget it."

This would imply nat Mr. Krickbaum did not intend to support the ticket, and that he was using his influence against it. But to make the matter still more emphatic, we quote from the *Sentinel* of October 31st, 1884:

"The question has frequently been asked us, "where is Krickbaum in this county fight?" When we say that Krickbaum is for Cleveland, Kinter and Reform, we speak from personal knowledge."

And now Mr. Krickbaum asks the Democratic voters of the county to reward his perfidy by giving him the legislative nomination."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, July 16th 1888.

Commissioner Colman, of the agricultural department has received an early and complete vindication from the charge made by General Greeley, Chief Signal Officer, to the Senate committee on Agriculture, to the effect that Mr. Colman was working in an underhanded manner to get the weather bureau transferred to his department. Gen. Greeley has written a manly letter to Senator Palmer of that committee, in which he apologizes for having made the charge, having learned since that the information upon which he had based it was erroneous; he also askes Senator Palmer to assure the members of the committee of his regret that he should unintentionally have placed a high official in a very wrong light. To those who know Mr. Colman, no vindication of anything he has done since he became Commissioner of Agriculture is necessary. It is for those who are not fortunate enough to know the man in all his rugged straight forwardness and honesty, that this is written.

No subsidies for pet steamship lines this year. The house has again crushed the Senate amendment to the Post-office appropriation bill, appropriating $800,000 to increase the mail facilities between this country and South America. The decisive vote - - 141 to 57 - - by which the House for the second time, rejected this amendment, will probably cause the Senate to see the wisdom of withdrawing it.

Col. Lamont has gone to New York to visit his family. He will return this week.

The House is now considering the wool clause of the tariff bill, and unless there is some unexpected delay in disposing of it, the bill will be passed this week.

Senator Pugh to-day made a strong speech in favor of the ratification of the fisheries treaty. Friday Senator George did likewise.

A delegation of the Patrons of Industry of Pennsylvania called on Mr. Cleveland Friday, to invite him to attend their exhibition and picnic on August 24. The President said that his duties are now such as to require his strictest attention, but when Congress adjourns, he would have more time.

The next trust to be investigated by the House committee on manufactures will be whiskey.

"Granny" Blair, who is one of the most blatant demagogues who ever occupied a seat in the United States Senate, received a blessing down on Thursday last at the hands of Senator Butler of South Carolina, which he is not likely to forget for some time to come. The subject under discussion was the presidential vetoes of private pension bills. Blair said that taken as a whole, the vetoed cases were cases of absolute merits, and the vetoes were outrages of the rights of American citizens. Mr. Butler in reply said that the greatest blessing that could overtake the Senate and the country would be for the Senator from New Hampshire to be less faithful to the line of duty which he had marked out for himself. If there has been any incumbrance, any incubus on the sensible, respectable, orderly discharge of the duties of the Senate, it had been in the person of the Senator from New Hampshire, and in the measures which he had introduced. Mr. Butler also truthfully stated that Blair was, like a demagogue, trying to appeal to the soldier vote of the country. Referring to a remark of Mr. Blair, that the language of some of the messages was ungentlemanly, Mr. Butler said: "God save the mark! What a terrible calamity it would be to this country if the standard of gentlemen had to be established by the Senator from New Hampshire. It would undermine and destroy every rule on the subject, recognized among civilized people."

Mr. O'Neil of Missouri, who is chairman of the House committee on Labor, says that the most important bill in the House is that prohibiting the carrying of convict-made goods from one State to another. It is expected that an evening session of the House will be held for the passage of this and other labor bills.

The House has passed a bill, providing for the taking of the eleventh and subsequent censuses.

The campaign committee selected by Chairman Barnum of the national committee is regarded here as a very strong one.

The President has accepted with deep regret the resignation of Hon. G. V. N. Luthrop, U. S. minister to Russia. Ill health is the cause.

Representative S. J. Randall is dangerously ill in this city. He has had several attacks of hemmorhage.

Attorney General Garland, whose health is some what undermined, has gone to one of the Virginia springs.

Awful Railroad Accident.

CHARLOTTSVILLE, Va., July 12.—Express train No. 52 left Orange Court House, southbound, on time, at 1.50 this morning, Conductor C. P. Taylor, Engineer Watkins and Fireman Kelly. About two miles south of Orange is a trestle forty-eight feet high, which was known to be weak, and the railroad company was engaged in filling it in. The train was moving at a speed of [illegible] miles crossing the trestle under orders. The engine had passed safely over most of the trestle when the smoker, mail, baggage and express cars went down with a great crash, dragging down the engine and tender and two passenger coaches. Two sleepers remained on the trestle. The engine went down pilot end foremost, thus communicating no fire to the wreck. All lights were extinguished in the fall. As soon as the accident occurred the engineer, who was but slightly injured, walked back to Orange and telegraphed for assistance. Dr. W. N. C. Randolph and other physicians left here on a special train for the wreck. The dead and some of the wounded were taken to Orange, while the more seriously hurt were brought to Charlottsville and placed in the cottage hospital, hotels, and homes of friends.

His (Cleveland's) administration has been free from official or personal scandal; has been honest and clean. There have been no Star Route robberies; no navy jobberies; no war department corruptions; no profligate waste by United States marshals; no treasury combinations or speculations; no corrupt operations in or through the land office. No American at home or abroad has had occasion to droop his eyes in shame because of any such things under Mr. Cleveland's administration. On the contrary, there has been a resolute effort to promote honest government, to increase efficiency, and to lessen expenses.—*Public Ledger.*

NOTES AND NEWS.

Speaking of Presidential candidates, Benjamin means "fortunate," Levi means "associate," Allen isn't Scriptural and Stephen means "crowned." It is also noticeable that all the candidates except Mr. Harrison are sons of preachers.—*Washington Critic.*

* * *

In the list of political corpses strewn along the highways and byways leading to and from the Chicago Convention may be placed the names of Fire-alarm Foraker and Jayhawker Ingalls—one slain by the recoil of his own mighty jaw; the other hoist by a little petard in ink intended for the use of his friend Bonebrake, Chairman of the Kansas State Central Committee. Each day has its compensations.

* * *

Ex-Mayor Seth Low, of Brooklyn, has found it necessary to abandon the Republican organization because he cannot agree to the monstrous proposition to reduce revenue by raising the tariff rates, which Mr. Low, in common with many Republicans, regards as "entirely new ground for the party." He will not connect himself with the Democratic party, but his withdrawal from former affiliations has placed him in an entirely individual relation to public affairs. Mr. Low's course is but a single example of the manner in which the preposterous doctrine of taxation laid down in the Republican platform has affected the minds of intelligent members of the party. If the Republican managers shall persist in antagonizing the judgements of all well-informed men and in appealing only to the selfish interests of monopoly and the ignorance of the unlearned laborer, they will prepare for their party a crushing defeat.

* * *

How the Blaine "Steerers" Operated.

Mr. Charles Emory Smith, who on Sunday night last was appointed one of the Blaine "steering" committee to direct the "radicals" on the floor of the Convention, thus talked to a correspondent of the Pittsburg *Times* after the ticket had been nominated, adding that Harrison was his personal choice after Blaine, and that he had been advocating the Indianian's nomination for two months back. "We had absolute power to direct the forces and were so stationed about the hall that we could signal each other by simply raising the thumbs. We had planned to meet at the end of each ballot and decide how the vote should be cast next. . . California, you observed, started the stampede to Harrison. We were determined that Sherman should not be nominated, and had the Harrison men failed we were prepared with another."

* * *

Mobbing a Chinese Enthusiast.

BISMARCK, D. T., June 27.—When Nin Kee, a Chinese laundryman in this place illuminated his place the night following the news of General Harrison's nomination for President a white mob gathered and tore down his decorations, smashed his lanterns and threatened the enthusiastic Celestial with personal violence.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 27.—Ex-Senator Harrison said yesterday that when the Chinese question first arose in the Senate it was generally regarded as one of local interest, and there was a disposition to adhere to the Fourth of July idea that this was a great country, an asylum for the poor and distressed of all lands, and the treaties with China were also regarded as having a weigh not to be overlooked. He admitted that later in his Senatorial career he had changed his views on the subject.

* * *

Thurman Undismayed by the Chicago Ticket.

COLUMBUS, O., June 27.—In answer to the question "What do you think of the Republican nomination?" Judge Thurman said last night: "I consider it a very strong ticket. I have no personal acquaintance with General Harrison, and thought Senator Sherman's nomination would be the strongest one; but, under the circumstances, the ticket as named is as strong as could have been nominated by the Convention. However, I do not believe that it is stronger than its party, and therefore do not see how it can be elected. New York, Indiana and New Jersey are naturally Democratic, and the ticket named at Chicago cannot carry any of these States. I have no fears of the result in November. We shall have a Democratic victory."

* * *

Will Mr. Foster Kindly Tell Us?

From the New York Evening Post. (Ind. Rep.)

Where is James P. Foster, President of the Republican League of the United States, headquarters New York City? We have seen no announcement of his return from Chicago, where he went to help the Republican party nominate a sound protectionist for President. We hope that he has returned, and during the lull which will come now, as it always does after both Presidental nominations have been made, he will be able to answer our questions about that "confidential" circular of his which we published on May 28. There were several doubtful points about the circular that we have tried in vain to get him to explain to us. He will remember that he quoted a very striking passage from a letter which he said he had received from a "Republican United States Senator from a State which never had a Democratic Representative in either House of Congress or a Democratic State officer." Here are a few of the sentences which he quoted from that Senator's letter:

"The campaign which we are about to enter will concern more than anybody else the manufacturers of this country. They have been heretofore very laggard in their contributions to the Republican cause. In fact, if I could punish them without punishing the cause of protection itself, I would consign them to the hottest place I could think of on account of their cravenal parsimony."

"If I was solicited to contribute to a protective tariff league, and I replied that if the manufacturers of the United States in their associated capacity were an eleemosynary institution, that I would vote to give them a pension but that I did not propose myself to contribute money to advance the interests of men who were getting practically the sole benefit, or at least the most directly important benefits, of the tariff laws."

"If they (the manufacturers) think the Republican party is going to maintain a high protective corps for their benefit, and the men who do the work in that party are going to keep up the expenses of the compaign out of their own pockets, leaving them to reap the fruits of the tariff policy without any deduction for political expenses, they are very greatly mistaken."

"In fact, I have it from the best possible source that the manufacturers of Pennsylvania, who are more highly protected than anybody else, and who make large fortunes every year when times are prosperous, practically give nothing toward the maintenance of the ascendency of the Republican party."

"If I had my way about it, I would put the manufacturers of Pennsylvania under the fire and fry all the fat out of them.

Will Mr. Foster kindly tell us whether this Senator was Mr. Morrill or Mr. Edmunds, of Vermont, or if neither of them, who he was? Mr. Foster will remember that he remarked of the utterances we have quoted from his valuable circular: "These are strong words and bitter, but they are true."

The Two Farmers.

A CLEAR EXPOSITION OF HOW THE TARIFF DEALS WITH THEM.

Farmer Simple lived on a mountain which afforded excellent pasturage for cattle, and in the small valleys he cut an abundance of grass to feed them during the winter. The soil was hard to till, and he could not raise grain without great labor.

Farmer Grub lived on rich bottom land, peculiarly adapted to the production of corn. He could raise on an acre twice as much as his neighbor Simple, and with less labor.

The neighbors lived for years in great comfort and harmony, Simple exchanging his cattle for Grub's corn, and both were getting rich.

One day Farmer Simple said to his boys, (and he had four of them) "I have been thinking it would be better for us to grow our own corn and save the cattle we now give for it. We shall then hav plenty of work and be more independent."

"Father," said John, "I think we should have harder work and get less for it."

"How so," said Simple.

"A good cow is worth $24, and corn is worth 80 cents a bushel. For one cow we can get 30 bushels of corn, and we can raise two cows with the labor it will take to raise 30 bushels of corn on our hard land. For these *two* cows neighbor Grub will give us 60 bushels."

"Never mind," said the old gentleman, "I don't like to be dependent on my neighbors; I am in favor of 'home industry.'"

"So am I, father," said John, "but I want to make home industry as profitable as possible. If by selling cattle to neighbor Grub, we can get twice as much corn raised upon his land as we can raise with the same labor on our own, I think we had better stick to raising cattle."

"I don't know how it is," said Simple, "but I am in favor of *'home industry,'* and I intend to petition the Legislature to lay a tax of 40 cents a bushel on all the corn neighbor Grub sells us, that we may be induced to raise it at home."

"Why don't you give Mr. Grub 40 cents a bushel more than he asks for his corn, which would be better."

"How, you blockhead, give a man more than he asks for a thing!"

"You might as well do it *voluntarily* as to get the Legislature to *compel* you to do it; besides, if it were done voluntarily all the money would stay among the farmers, whereas if it come in the shape of a tax it will be eaten up by the officers of government."

"How you talk, John," said the old man; "but I am in favor of home industry, anyhow."

So he petitioned to the legislature to impose a tax of 40 cents on every bushel of corn sold to him by his neighbor, making it cost him $1.20 instead of 80 cents. But that was not sufficient. He still found it cheaper to buy corn of his neighbor at that high price than to raise it.

Says John to his father one day, "don't you see that we have to sell three cows now to get as much corn as we used to get for two?"

"How so?" said Simple, "I see no such thing."

"When corn was 80 cents a bushel two cows at $24 each would buy 60 bushels. Now, when corn is $1.20 a bushel, it takes three cows at $24 to pay for 60 bushels."

"*That is because the tax is not high enough,*" said Simple, "*I'll have it raised to 80 cents a bushel, and then we can afford to raise it ourselves.*"

Sure enough, he got the legislature to raise the tax to 80 cents, and then he could not afford to buy it of his neighbor at all. His best pasture lands were plowed up to raise corn upon, the number of his cattle was greatly reduced, and what he had to sell were no longer bought at the same good price; for neighbor Grub, not being able to exchange his corn for cattle, or find purchasers for it at that high price, was compelled to lay down his fields in grass and raise his own meat. Farmer Simple and his boys had plenty of "home industry" and "well protected," too, but instead of getting richer every year, as formerly under the system of free trade with his neighbors, he could scarcely keep his house in repair or get comfortable clothing for his wife and children.

Farmer Simple was a HIGH TARIFF MAN.

E. R. IKELER, democratic candidate for the judgeship of Columbia and Montour counties wishes us to state that, while it is his desire to see all the democratic voters in the district, his business at home may prevent him from so doing. He, would, however respectfully solicit their support.

Judge Lynch Gets Another Victim.

WYTHVILLE, Va., July 12.—At midnight a body of masked men took William Smith, colored, charged with criminal assault on a Mrs. Midkiff, from the custody of the sheriff, hanged him to a tree and then riddled the body with bullets. Smith was given time to pray, and confessed his crime. The sheriff had been informed of the intention of the mob and was about to take the prisoner to Lynchburg for safety.

The Chicago River on Fire.

CHICAGO, July 16.—A boy's curiosity "to see if it would burn" this morning set the Chicago River on fire! It occurred near the stockyard where the the river has longed ceased to be water, and is in reality nothing but grease and animal fats, which have found their way from the slaughter houses. A lighted match thrown into these ingredients soon had the river blazing for several blocks, and the fire boat and two locomotives succeeded in keeping the flames from the more valuable property, but not until about $500 worth of dockage had been destroyed.

Should Wool be Taxed.

The question of imposing higher tariff taxes upon wool or of repealing all duties on that raw material, is now before the House.

One party, with few exceptions, demands, by amendment offered to the pending tariff bill, that the duties of 1867 shall be restored, which would impose a tax of about 165 per cent. on the cheaper grades of woolen goods.

The other party, with few exceptions, favors the repeal of all tax upon wool and its free admission in the interest of our woolen manufacturers and labor.

Which is right? Which is wrong?

We now tax our home consumers of woolen products 58 per cent. ostensibly to protect our woolen industries and give them our home market. If we thereby obtained our home market it might be wise to tax the workingman 58 cents of every dollar of the wages he expends for woolen goods, but does this excessive taxation give us our home market?

On the contrary, our highly protected woolen manufactures and our overtaxed woolen consumers, give our home woolen manufacturers and labor only 52 per cent. of our home market, while Europe comes in and supplies 48 per cent. of it.

Why is this so?

The reason is plain as the unclouded sun at noonday. The European manufacturer gets his wool and other raw materials free; the American manufacturer is so exorbitantly taxed for his raw materials that even with a 58 per cent. tax imposed upon consumers of woolen goods, to protect our capital and labor, Europe can pay the high tax and compete with us in our home markets.

With free wool and reduced taxes on the necessaries of life, our woolen manufacturers could reduce the cost of woolens to consumers not less than 20 per cent; they could double our product of woolens and supply our whole home market; they could double the employment of labor in the woolen industry, and both capital and labor could get better compensation with reduced taxes upon consumers.

And what would the people gain by it?

We consume annually $10 per head of woolen goods—that is $600,000,000. We now furnish from home mills and labor about $300,000,000 and pay European mills and labor for nearly $300,000,000. A reduction of 20 per cent. in woolens would relieve the consumers of woolens annually of the enormous sum of $120,000,000, and of that sum $15,000,000 would be saved by the consumers of woolens in Pennsylvania alone, while the entire crop of the State does not exceed $230,000.

Everybody consumes woolen goods, and especially our workingmen. Many of them wear only woolens the whole wear, and they are now taxed 58 per cent.—and much more on some of the cheaper articles—to protect our woolen mills and labor, when the proposed protection defeats itself by taxes upon the raw materials we must have.

Was ever such folly committed by an honest government?

"But we must protect the labor of the sheep industry," answers the monopolist champion. Pray, what labor is there in wool-growing? The labor involved in the care of a flock of 500 sheep is about one boy and a dog, and there the protection of labor ends. Was ever such a mockery of the protection of labor offered to an intelligent people?

Should wool be taxed? Let the House answer the question by its vote on the tariff. The people will answer it in thunder tones in favor of free wool; reduced prices to consumers: enlarged labor for our workingmen; the entire supply of our home market and increased prosperty for both labor and capital.—*Phila. Times.*

A Much Married Woman.

THE CHAMPION FEMALE BIGAMIST OF THE UNITED STATES TURNS UP.

WILKESBARRE, July 11.—The champion heart-breaker and bigamist of the United States has been traced to this city. Her name is Marthina Hart. She is aged 31 years and it is said has no fewer than eleven living husbands. Her home is some where in the West, and for many years past she has traveled from State to State selling books. While not good-looking, strictly speaking, Miss Hart has a fascinating manner, which makes her quite a successful saleswoman. But her greatest success is in capturing the hearts of the opposite sex. As she came in contact with men every day her circle of acquaintances was very large. She had no use for old men, however, for the young men with plenty of money found most favor in her eyes.

After she had found the man of her choice she wanted to know if he meant business, and if he did an early marriage was proposed. If he did not mean business he had to make way for some other visitor who had more push. Directly after marriage Miss Hart would ask her husband for a couple of hundred dollars, saying her mother was sick and needed the money at once. Of course, the newly-made husband could not refuse the request, and the cash was forthcoming every time. This would be the last seen of the cash or the bride.

In this way she deluded and victimized many men. A man named John Evans, arrived in the town yesterday looking for the woman. He said he met her about six weeks ago, and was so smitten with her charms that he proposed and she accepted him. They had not been married two days before she asked him for the loan of some money to send to her sick mother. He gave her $350 and this was the last seen of her. She also forged his name for a considerable amount. To-day another husband named N. M. Phineo, from the western part of the State arrived. He too gave the woman $200 to send home, but never saw anything of her after he gave her the cash. Phineo has since learned that there are several other men who married the woman now looking for her and their money. Miss Hart was here the early part of the week, but her whereabouts are now unknown.

On Monday a motion was made by Congressman Wilkins of Ohio toe strike wool off of the free list. Th, motion was defeated by yeas 102 nays 120. Mr. Sowden of Pennsylvania, and Messrs. Foran and Wilkins of Ohio, democrats, voted with the republicans. Congressman Anderson of Iowa, republican, voted with the democrats. Should the Senate concur the date on which the free wool clause shall go into effect will be October 1, 1888.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH
HOW ACCOMPLISHED. Every lady should have Send stamp. BAKER REM. CO., Box 124 Buffalo, N. Y.

PERSIAN BLOOM, Best Complexion Beautifier, Hair Cure and Blemish Eradicator known. Send stamp for trial package. Address as to one. BOYER, DECOTY.

Summer Trips on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

People who are so fortunate as to live on or near the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad enjoy rare privileges in their facilities for making short trips to some of the most attractive summer resorts in the land. Its extended system penetrates the highlands and mountains, and runs down to the sea, affording in its course a wide diversity of scenery and a choice range of climate.

First among the mountain refuges is Cresson Springs, with its grand hotel, the Mountain House, its celebrated waters, fine climate, and romantic surroundings. The highlands are represented by Luray, with its wonderful caverns and hardly less famous Luray Inn, and the Natural Bridge, second only to the Giant's Causeway in point of prominence as a natural wonder.

In seashore territory the Pennsylvania lines are unusually rich. That territory is bounded only by the confines of the New Jersey coast, which from Sandy Hook to Cape May is one unbroken series of smiling summer cities.

The "upper coast" offers Long Branch, the gay capital of fashion, with its immense hotels, princely villas, grand boulevards, and its great rase course; Hollywood, a fairy realm by the sea; Elberon, where Garfield gazed on the blue deep in his last moments; Deal Beach, quiet and pretty; Asbury Park and Ocean Grove, the home of pleasure-seekers as well as of religious workers; Key East, where metaphysicians solve knotty problems amid the sea breezes; Ocean Beach, calm and home like; Como, with its sparkling lake and new cottages; Spring Lake, rarely beautiful; Sea Girt, appropriately named; Manasquan, a modernized summer town built up among the quaint fishing huts of Squan village; Baiclle, bright with gabled cottages; Point Pleasant, an upland village transplanted on the sea; Bay Head, young and vigorous; Mantoloking, Chadwick, Lavalette, Ortley, Berkeley, Seaside Park, all washed on one side by the sea on the other by Barnegat Bay, where fisherman thrive and are merry with big catches. On the border between the upper and the middle is Island Heights, the serene and beautiful home of happy cottagers, and Tom's River, a quaint old town of ancient houses, wide streets, and spreading trees.

The middle coast has as its chief representatives Barnegat City and Beach Haven, one celebrated for the abundance, variety, and excellance of its fish, the other as a pleasant and unpretentious seaside resting place.

The lower coast begins at Atlantic City, the people's great pleasure ground; thence down the shore is South Atlantic City, a pretty suburb of the older town. Longport, in the very midst of the waters; Somer's Point, the fisherman's home; Ocean City, the growing seat of seaside Methodism; Sea Isle City, with its great beach, pretty cottages, and handsome hotels; Avalon, a new and promising candidate for popular favor, Angleses, Wildwood, and Holly Beaches, all additionally attractive by the grand groves which grow from the water's edge. Cape May, the "Queen of the Coast," with its magnificent beach, great hotels, athletic grounds, and driving park, and attractiveness in everything. The bright chain comes to an end at Cape May Point, which divides the waters of the Delaware from those of the Atlantic.

On the Delaware coast is Rehoboth, possessing one of the finest beaches on the Atlantic; Ocean City, Maryland, a quiet and popular resort; and further south Old Point Comfort, equally attractive in summer and winter. This is a galaxy of pleasant places that cannot be surpassed in the world, and with the individual attractions each possesses it would be a fastidious and exclusive taste indeed that could not find satisfaction in some of them.

Excursion tickets to each point mentioned are on sale at the principal stations of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the lowness of the rates and liberality of return limit brings a delightful vacation trip within the power of every one.

The Question Concisely Stated.

The New York *Christian Union* thus frankly states the relative positions of the two parties on the tariff:

	REP.	DEM.
Tax on tobacco.	Abolish.	Modify.
Tax on alcohol.	Reduce or abolish.	Retain.
Tax on raw materials.	Retain.	Abolish.
Tax on necessities.	Retain.	Reduce.
Tax on luxuries.	Retain.	Retain.
Chief object of tax.	Protection.	Revenue.
Expenditures.	Liberal.	Economical.

If voters were to hear hundreds of campaign speeches and wade through thousands of pages of campaign literature, they would know no more about the exact attitude of both partiss on the tariff and revenue question than is presented in the foregoing brief lines. People who want the exact truth in few words, have it there.

Renouncing the World.

WILKESBARRE, July 11.—At a celebration of the Pontifical High Mass by the Right Rev. Bishop O'Hara this morning at the Maillincrodt Convent twenty-seven young ladies took the veil. The ceremonies were very impressive and were participated in by twenty-two priests from various portions of this diocese.

The Oft Told Story

Of the peculiar medicinal merits of Hood's Sarsaparilla is fully confirmed by the voluntary testimony of thousands who have tried it. Peculiar in the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, peculiar in the extreme care with which it is put up, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in the unequalled good name it has made at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it has attained,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the most popular and successful medicine before the public today for purifying the blood, giving strength, creating an appetite.

"I suffered from wakefulness and low spirits, and also had eczema on the back of my head and neck, which was very annoying. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I have received so much benefit that I am very grateful, and I am always glad to speak a good word for this medicine." MRS. J. S. SNYDER, Pottsville, Penn.

Purifies the Blood

Henry Biggs, Campbell Street, Kansas City, had scrofulous sores all over his body for fifteen years. Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured him.

Wallace Buck, of North Bloomfield, N. Y., suffered eleven years with a terrible varicose ulcer on his leg, so bad that he had to give up business. He was cured of the ulcer, and also of catarrh, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SUBSCRIBE FOR

THE COLUMBIAN

TO THE PUBLIC.

Intending purchasers of POND'S EXTRACT cannot take too much precaution to prevent substitution. Some druggists, trading on the popularity of the great Family Remedy, attempt to palm off other preparations, unscrupulously asserting them to be "the same as" or "equal to" POND'S EXTRACT, indifferent to the deceit practiced upon and disappointment thereby caused to the purchaser, so long as larger profits accrue to themselves. Always insist on having POND'S EXTRACT. Take no other.

SOLD IN BOTTLES ONLY; NEVER BY MEASURE. Quality uniform.

Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., New York and London. See our name on every wrapper and label. Note picture of bottle below.

POND'S EXTRACT

For Piles, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Bruises, Burns, Sore Eyes,

Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Sores, Inflammations, and Hemorrhages of all kinds.

The Famous Lecturer, JOHN B. GOUGH, wrote: "For Sore Throat, especially when tending to ulceration, I have found it very beneficial."

ANDREW D. WHITE, Ex-President of Cornell University, says: "One of the absolute necessities of housekeeping." *Be sure to get the genuine.*

EMMA ABBOTT, the celebrated prima donna.—"Valuable and beneficial."

HEYWOOD SMITH, M. D., M. H., F. P., of England.—"I have used it with marked benefit."

H. G. PRESTON, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.—"I know of no remedy so generally useful."

ARTHUR GUINNESS, M. D., F. R. C. S., of England.—"I have prescribed POND'S EXTRACT with great success."

JUSTIN D. FULTON, D. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.—"Proving itself to be a necessity in our home."

P. A. WESTERVELT, M. D., Nashville, Tenn.—"Have used large quantities of POND'S EXTRACT in my practice."

Mrs. S. B. McCORD, Matron, Home of Destitute Children.—"We find it most efficacious and useful."

In Bottles only. Prices, 50c., $1, $1.75.

Note our name on every wrapper and label.

Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK AND LONDON.

A Duel in France.

Gen. Boulanger and Mr. Floquet fought a duel at ten o'clock Friday morning as a result of their quarrel in the Chamber of Deputies at Paris. Gen. Boulanger received a sword thrust through the neck.

In his speech of acceptance General Harrison made the assertion that the principles enunciated by the Republican platform are in harmony with his personal convictions. This declaration came not a moment too soon. But a few years ago General Harrison favored a thorough division of the tariff, which the platform opposes, and he firmly believed that whisky should be about the last article from which the tax should be removed, while the platform practically says it shall be one of the first. The fact that General Harrison is able to bring himself into line so promptly shows that he can eat crow with apparent cheerfulness if not with actual enjoyment. As the Chinaman at New Albany said: "Hoolay for Hallison."—Phila. *Times.*

Fasted Fifty-Three Days.

RACINE, Wis., July 18.—John Zachar, the Caledonian faster, after an absence from food for fifty-three days was yesterday induced to eat, and although he is terribly emaciated the physicians think that with proper care he will recover his health. He is reduced from 180 to 90. Zachar undertook to starve himself on account of difficulty with his father in reference to wages. The father never visited him during his fast nor even inquired after his health. Yesterday friends of the family brought about a meeting between father and son and the latter becoming reconciled regarding their difficulties declared he would eat and endeavor to live. He experienced great difficulty in retaining the food given him.

$60,000 Fire in Bellefonte.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., July 12—Fire early this morning caused a loss of between $60,000 and $70,000. The fire originated in the stable of the Garman house. Four horses and the contents of the stable were burned. The flames communicated to the Garman house, a part of which was burned. From the Garman house the fire reached the house and stable of Dr. Dorworth, whose horse was burned in the stable. A large double house owned by Lawyer Bowers was the next to go, the flames from that communicating to the Lutheran church and parsonage, which were soon in ashes. A large number of stables and several small houses occupied by colored families were also burned. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is thought to have been the work of incendiaries. The fire department of Tyrone was sent to Bellefonte and rendered valuable assistance in getting the fire under control. A slight shower of rain that fell during the night aided greatly in preventing further spreading of the flames.

TAX NOTICE.

The undersigned, Treasurer of the Town of Bloomsburg, hereby gives notice that, for thirty days from date, he will be prepared to receive the TOWN TAXES, assessed and ascertained for the year 1888, at his office in said town in the store of J. D. Wilson, Shives' Block, Main street, which taxes all tax-payers are hereby required to pay. Any taxes unpaid after SATURDAY, AUG. 18, 1888, shall be paid with five per centum upon the amount added thereto.

J. S. WILSON, Town Treasurer.

July 19, 1888.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Joseph A. Hess, late of Centre township deceased.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' court of Columbia county to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the administrator to and among the parties entitled thereto, will sit at his office in Bloomsburg, on July 30, 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m. to perform the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons interested must appear and prove their claims, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

L. E. WALLER, Auditor.

June 15 '88.

ORDINANCE NO. 39.

AN ORDINANCE TO AMEND ORDINANCE NO. 5.

Be it ordained and enacted by the town council of the town of Bloomsburg, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same.

SECTION 1st. That hereafter each and every person with wagons sleds or other vehicles containing articles for market shall be required during market hours, to back up to the pavements on Market Square in such manner as not to obstruct the crossings nor traveling in the street. And every person found violating the provisions of this section shall, on conviction forfeit and pay a fine of one dollar for each and every offense. Provided, that in the event of a greater number of vehicles attending market at any time, than can be thus placed upon Market Square they shall be placed next adjoining Market Square at the pavement on either side of Market street, southward from the Square.

SECTION 2nd. Art. 4 of ordinance No. 5 for the establishment of a curb-stone market, is hereby repealed.

Attest, President Town Council.

SAMUEL NEYHARD, Secretary. F. S. HARMAN.

Passed July 5th, 1888.

CANDIDATES.

Candidates named under this heading are subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE OF THE 26th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
E. R. IKELER,
of Bloomsburg.

FOR SHERIFF,
ALEX. KANOUSE
of Jackson.

FOR SHERIFF,
JOHN WATTERS
of Scott township.

FOR SHERIFF,
GEO. W. DERR
of Greenwood.

FOR SHERIFF,
JOHN B. CASEY
of Bloomsburg.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
FRANK P. BILLMEYER ESQ.
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
B. FRANK ZARR,
of Bloomsburg.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
E. M. TEWKSBURY
of Catawissa.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
JAMES T. FOX,
of Beaver township.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
C. Z. SCHLICHER,
of Beaver township.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
GEN. C. M. BLAKER.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Sarah Quick, deceased, late of Bloomsburg.

Letters of administration on the said estate having been granted to the undersigned administrator all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to pay the same, and those having claims against said estate present the same to

WM. CHRISMAN, Admr.

july 6 88

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., Wall St., N. Y.

The Columbian

Published every Friday. Subscription price, $1.50 a year.
Entered at the Post Office at Bloomsburg, Pa., as second class matter, March 1, 1888.

BLOOMSBURG, PA

FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1888.

CORRECT RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

BLOOMSBURG & SULLIVAN RAILROAD

STATIONS.	SOUTH. Arrive. P. M.	Arrive. A. M.	NORTH. Arrive. A. M.	Leave. P. M.
Bloomsburg,	1 55	700		740
Main Street	1 53	7 53	8 49	7 57
Irondale	1 41	7 50	9 00	8 45
Paper Mill	1 33	7 40	9 14	6 54
Lightstreet	1 28	7 35	9 22	6 58
Orangeville	1 13	7 23	9 40	7 10
Forks,	12 57	7 11	9 58	7 22
Tubbs	12 50	7 06	10 05	7 27
Millwater	12 43	7 00	10 15	7 32
Benton,	12 30	6 50	10 30	7 48
	Leave. P. M.	Leave. A. M.	Arrive. A. M.	Arrive. P. M.

Trains on the P. & R. R. R. leave Rupert as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:27 a. m.	11:00 a. m.
3:38 p. m.	6:01 p. m.

Trainson the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:19 a. m.	8:30 a. m.
11:07 a. m.	12:05 p. m.
2:24 p. m.	4:18 p. m.
6:36 p. m.	8:47 p. m.

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloom Ferry as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:46 a. m.	11:44 a. m.
6.26 p. m.	4:19 p. m.
SUNDAY.	
NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:16 a m	6:39 p m

SALES.

FOR SALE.—A desirable and commodious residence on Main street, supplied with water, gas and steam. Apply to
jan20tf. L. N. MOYER.

WANTED.—100 bark peelers. Apply to Thos. Wheeler, at Wilson Cole's above Central, Columbia county, Pa.

JULY 28. The administratrix of Samuel A. Worman deceased, will sell valuable real estate in Espy at 10 a. m.

AUGUST 2. The executors of John Fester deceased and John Kelchner deceased, and others will sell valuable timber land in Briarcreek and Fishingcreek township at 10 a. m.

FOR SALE.—A good lump seat carriage. Inquire of Rev. R. Mallalieu, Espy, Pa.

To The Public.

We are manufacturing and have in bond a pure article of Rye Whiskey one year old. We use nothing but clean rye and double on a copper linen, and it is as pure as the rye that grows in the field, and if any person will find any drugs or adulterations in it as it leaves our distillery or salesroom, we will give a reward of one hundred dollars. ROHR MCHENRY & Co.
Benton, June 1888, 6w.

Call for Delegate Election and County Convention.

The Democratic voters will meet at the several places for the holding of the General Election in their respective Districts on Saturday August 11, 1888 between the hours of 3 and 7 o'clock p. m. and elect delegates to be sent to the County Convention and vote instructions for the persons there to be nominated, subject to the rules of the Democratic party of the county. The Delegates elected will meet in County Convention at the Opera House Bloomsburg, Pa on Tuesday Aug. 14th, 1888 at eleven o'clock a. m. and place in nomination, one person for President Judge of this Judicial District, one person for Member of the U. S. House of Representatives for this Congressional District, two persons for Members of House of Representatives of the State, one person for District Attorney, one person for Sheriff, one person for Jury Commissioners. And to transact such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

ROBT R. LITTLE, Chairman.
E. M. TEWKSBURY, Sec'y.

Apportionment of Delegates.

The following apportionment of Delegates has been made by the Standing Committee, in accordance with the Revised Rules, viz:—Rule 2nd. The representation of Districts in County Convention shall be in proportion to the Democratic vote of each, as cast at the most recent election for Governor, but the whole number of delegates shall not exceed eighty-five, and no district shall be allowed less than two, nor more than four delegates.

Rule 3d. Delegates shall be allowed to districts upon a ratio of sixty votes for a delegate, allowance being made for the largest fraction of a vote:

Districts.	Vote for Gov'r.	Delegates.
Beaver,	168	3
Benton,	218	4
Berwick, E.,	44	2
Berwick, W.,	99	2
Bloom, E.,	242	4
Bloom, W.,	170	3
Briarcreek,	129	2
Catawissa,	272	4
Centralia,	297	4
Centre,	146	2
Conyngham, N.,	140	2
Conyngham, S.,	66	2
Fishingcreek,	257	4
Franklin,	67	2
Greenwood,	180	3
Hemlock,	117	2
Jackson,	122	2
Locust,	222	4
Madison,	144	2
Main,	119	2
Mifflin,	197	3
Montour,	72	2
Mt. Pleasant,	80	2
Orange,	115	2
Pine,	93	2
Roaringcreek,	78	2
Scott, W.,	71	2
Scott, E.,	98	2
Sugarloaf,	166	3
Total,	4184	75

We publish elsewhere an advertisement of "Help Wanted." We have examined the work therein described and think an agent should meet with much success with it. Any one desiring the agency should write at once for terms and outfit for canvassers. tf

Get rid of that tired feeling as quick as possible. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives strength, a good appetite, and health.

M'Killip Bros. have completely refitted their studio with the best and most approved instruments for portraiture, from locket size up to life size, and instruments especially adapted to photographing out door groups and residences, together with the latest scenic effects and accessories. Babies' pictures par excellence for which has been added a special extra rapid Voigtlaender Euryscope. Copying, enlarging and photographic reproductions of drawings, patent models and machinery intelligently executed. Animals photographed by the flash light process. Life size crayon portraits in gold frame only $10.

Personal.

Dr. J. C. Reifsnyder took a flying trip to New Columbia, Union county, last Friday.

Skyles M'Killip is visiting his parents at Altoona, Pa.

Mr. U. P. McHenry of Millville was in town on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shipley, of Cincinnatti, O., are visiting at Mr. Wm. Neal's.

Horace Blue, of Danville, was in town Monday.

Mr. A. F. Hendershott of Washingfon, D. C., is visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Charles Unangst of New York city is visiting relatives in this place.

Wellie Shannon, Danville's favorite pitcher, has signed with the Wilkesbarre club.

Rev. J. S. Wagner pastor of the Reformed church, has taken his summer vacation. He is visiting friends in Somerset county.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kline of William, sport were the guests of D. F. Weiss during the past week.

U. S. Lutz, formerly chief assistant engineer of the B. & S. engineer corps, was in town last Saturday.

Jesse Hartman of Cole's Creek was in town Saturday and made the COLUMBIAN office a call.

C. K. Francis, of Philadelphia, a prominent Mason, was in town this week. He is attending the Sunbury regatta.

Murray Crawford, Ed. Eyer, George Sloan, Sam Harman, Morris Sloan and Frank Miller are camping out at Trench's dam.

W. N. Multer is in camp with the State encampment of Y. M. C. A. secretaries near Millersburg. He will be gone three weeks.—*Berwick Independent.*

Sheriff Smith, W. P. Sterner and Hervey E. Smith left on the 14th for Erie and are in attendance at the U. S. court now being held there.

Mr. Richard Stiles has returned from his trip among friends up the creek and assumed control of his new position as steward at the Normal School.

Miss Edith Barton will spend the next few weeks at her father's in Lime Ridge. She occupies the responsible position of Manager of the copying department of the Hammond Type Writer Co. of New York.

Watch for the eclipse of the moon Sunday night.

The price of the COLUMBIAN is $1.00 a year, and it is the largest paper in the county.

The price of sugar has advanced over one cent per pound.

Shickshinny will have a fair next September.

The premium list of the Benton fair will appear in this paper in due time.

Mrs. Peter Brugler is repainting her residence on west Third street.

A number of Bloomsburg people attended the regatta at Sunbury this week.

Remember the date fixed for Grand Army Day is September 6th.

The trout fishing season began and ended on Sunday.

D. A. Creasy has repainted the cornice on his store building on Main street.

A picnic party from Danville spent Thursday of last week at Oak Grove Park.

The 132nd regiment will hold a reunion at Danville September 17th.

A castle of Knights of the Golden Eagle is being organized at thisplace.

The Sunday school and congregation of the Episcopal church had a picnic at Oak Grove on Wednesday.

Washington Camp, 319 P. O. S. of A. will hold a festival in Music Hall on Friday and Saturday evenings this week.

A festival will be held in the Lutheran church at Mifflinville on Saturday the 21st, for the benefit of the church. Everybody is invited.

A building is being erected by Mrs. M. E. Ent on her lot on Main street for use as a laundry. It is rapidly approaching completion.

A lodge of Odd Fellows was organized at Millville last week. C. F. and P. Knapp, E. M. Kester and Wesley Stiff of this place assisted in the ceremonies.

An itinerant corn-salve vender has been giving free performances, and selling his wares in front of the Court House during the past week.

For the information of those living in the northern part of the county we announce that as soon as trains are run regularly above Benton we will publish the time-table in THE COLUMBIAN.

The National Regatta of Amateur Oarsmen was held at Sunbury this week Wednesday and Thursday, 18th and 19th. There was a very large number of people in attendance.

John Kreppeneck of Millville got a pension last week. His back pay amounted to nearly twelve hundred dollars. William Chrisman Esq. obtained the pension for him.

Rev. H. G. Rice of Iowa, will preach in the Presbyterian church Sunday next. Mr. Rice delivered a very able sermon in this church a few weeks ago. All are cordially invited.

Frank Parks of this place was united in marriage to Miss Hattie Jones of Catawissa, at the latter place Thursday evening of last week.

The Reading Railroad Company have decided to move their headquarters from Shamokin to Sunbury for that division of the road, and will erect repair shops and a round house there.

The State Camp of Pennsylvania P. O. S. of A. will meet in Scranton August 14th to 15th. On the 16th there will be a parade for which extensive preparations are being made.

The delegate election will be held on August 11th next, when the people of this Judicial district will be called upon to choose a candidate for the office of President Judge. E. R. Ikeler of this place is candidate for the nomination.

A game of baseball will be played at Athletic Park Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock between the home nine and Athracites of Wilkesbarre.

E. R. IKELER who is a candidate for the nomination of President Judge of this Judicial district is busy in his canvas of this county.

W. H. Brooke and W. D. Beckley have purchased G. A. Clark's book store. Possession will be given August 1st. Mr. Brooke will take entire charge of the store, while Mr. Beckley expects to retain his position in the mail service.

The A. M. E. campmeeting at Rupert Grove will begin to-day (Friday) and continue over Sunday, July 29. Francis Murphy, the temperance apostle, is expected to be present some time during the meeting.

When, by reason of a cold or from other cause, the stomach, liver, and kidneys become disordered, no time should be lost in stimulating them to action. Ayer's Pills act quickly, safely, and surely. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicines.

A dispatch from Sunbury to the Philadelphia *Press* of Saturday says: McCoy, the Danville pitcher has arranged to bring a base ball club here to take the place of Shamokin in the Central State League. The first game will be played here Tuesday the 17th.

A meeting of the Bloomsburg Gymnasium Club was held at their rooms in Dentler's building Tuesday evening, for election of officers to serve for the ensuing six months. W. B. Allen was elected president, Harry Houck secretary, and Louis Townsend, treasurer.

A party of about 1000 people, from different points up the river, held a picnic at Oak Grove last Saturday. About all the cabs and hacks in town were busy all day conveying picnickers to and from the grounds.

The Danville *Montour American* says: "Oak Grove Park near Bloomsburg, Pa., is getting to be the attractive point for picnics in this section of the state. The grounds are well laid out and in fine condition, excellent water and all the usual attractions furnished on picnic grounds."

Lily Lake, in Luzerne county, near Shickshinny, is said to be more beautiful than ever this year and will probably become before long a summer resort. Several parties have built cottages there including Supt. Morgan of Nanticoke and Mr. Jackson, of Berwick.

Chief Burgess Walsh and the town council of Sunbury and a merry-go-round proprietor have been arrested by Jasper Slaymaker and notified to appear before the Attorney-General at Easton, Pa Slaymaker claims the council has no right to rent the river bank opposite his residence, and that he will fight it to the end.

Attention of tax collectors and supervisors is called to our receipt book. We furnish a receipt book perforated and bound in heavy board. We charge the same for this receipt book that other offices charge for a much inferior article. Collectors will do well to call and see before buying elsewhere.

A meeting of the members of the bar of Columbia and Montour counties was called to take place this Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, to take action on the retirement of Judge Elwell from the bench. We go to press too early to print the proceedings.

The two houses on the new Presbyterian lot, corner of Market and Fourth streets, were purchased at the second sale by L. E. Waller and C. W. Miller Esqs. who have employed J. N. Jenkins, a practical housemover of Plainfield, N. J. to remove the buildings to Sixth and Jefferson streets.

W. R. Tubbs has raised some green peas from seed sent him by C. R. Buckalew, that are the largest we have ever seen. They are called the Duke of Albany, and the average length of the pod is 4½ inches. The Champion of England is about the largest kind raised here, and that averages only 3½ inches.

Teachers' examinations will be held as follows: Buckhorn July 21, Greenwood Centre school house July 23, Benton, Jackson and Sugarloaf at Benton July 25, Orangeville July 28, Lightstreet July 30. Applicants will please be examined in the districts in which they expect to teach.

J. S. GRIMES, County Supt.

Cornell University has added to its other educational departments a school of journalism. The Susquehanna *Journal* remarks that when the department for making newspaper men gets to running and "when they get a sample all finished, polished and set up, we would like to see it go. It will, we opine, be very much like teaching a man how to swim without taking him into the water."

A new and dangerous counterfeit of the $1 silver certificate has been published and its circulation was only discovered Monday. It is perfect in details and only a fraction of an inch longer than the treasury plate. It is, however, deficient in execution, and need deceive no one who will give it close inspection. The vignette of Martha Washington and the shading in the word "United States" and on the face of the bill show coarse engraving.

On Saturday afternoon a boy who was one of a picnic party at Oak Grove from up the river, went over to Neal & Sons' furnace to see the process of iron-making. He attempted to go under the elevator just as it was coming down, and he was pinned to the ground, and those who saw it supposed he was crushed. He escaped, however, and though considerably hurt, was able to walk over to the grove. There was a barricade of boards at the elevator to prevent people from doing just what this boy did, but he crawled under the barricade.

The trout season closed last Saturday night—the 15th occurring on Sunday. The season was a good one for the trout. In the early part the temperature was so low that most of the fishermen put off the sport until later; but were much disappointed as the continued dry weather made the streams so low and the water so clear that the trout could only be caught by the expert fisherman. Among the many places at the head waters that of J. W. Perry's seems to have taken the lead. His hotel was crowded during the entire season. Mr. Perry is a genial landlord and a first-class fisherman. In addition to the trout around and about Elk Run there is other game in abundance. There is woodcock, now in season, and later on comes the pheasant and the squirrel; these again followed by the dear and bear. Elk Run hotel is justly styled the sportsman's headquarters; the rate of fare is reasonable and the table laden with all the delicacies that the market affords or the skilled hands of Mrs. Perry can prepare. Everything is done to please the patrons. Mr. Perry contemplates great improvements in the near future, and when he does, we bespeak for him a continued crowded house.

Buy Lester's School Shoes. Every pair warranted.

A pardon has been recommended by the Board in the case of Daniel F. Seybert, convicted in Union county of burglary. The reason given is that a detective planned the robbery and paid Seybert to do it and then arrested him for the offense.

Life insurance has gotten to be a wonderful business. The Fidelity Mutual of Phila. represented here by H. P. Chamberlin wrote policies for the two months ending June 30th, amounting to one million four hundred and fourteen thousand dollars ($1,414,000). There are a number of people of this county insured in the above company. 1w.

Mr. Jonathan Bochman has completed his contract of building the new pier under the bridge across Fishingcreek at the red rocks. The bridge is not yet quite ready for traveling. It is the purpose to raise the bridge in the centre, and the timbers for it are not yet ready. The low water has delayed the workmen in sawing so that only part of the necessary lumber is received.

The eleventh of June Dr. Arment accompanied Mrs. James Bason of Afton to Philadelphia for the purpose of having an Ovarian tumor removed. The operation was performed June 14th by Dr. Arment and Dr. O. H. Allis of Philadelphia. The tumor was one of the most serious, and from which a patient seldom recovers. The operation was successfully performed, and Saturday last July 14th, after an absence of four weeks, Mrs. Bason returned alone being wholly cured.

The shelves of the room used as a Public Library by the W. C. T. U. are rapidly filling up with good useful reading matter, while on their tables we see "Harper's Weekly," "Harper's Young People," "New York Sun," "Weekly Tribune" and "Voice," together with many other newspapers and pamphlets, and many more to follow. The citizens who so liberally subscribed to the fund last winter are assured that every dollar of the money given will be used for the Library, and for no other purposed.

Mr. Robert E. Pettit General Superintendent of the Pennsylvania railroad was here Tuesday evening as the guest of his uncle, Rev. D. J. Waller Sr. Mr. Pettit in former years was very familiar with the Fishingcreek valley. Wednesday morning in company with D. J. Waller Jr., L. E. Waller and F. M. Leader, Superintendent, took a trip on the Bloomsburg and Sullivan railroad. Mr. Pettit was very much surprised to find such a nice railroad leading up into the wilderness of the North mountain, and bright prospects for the future of the road.

Thieves seem to be flooding the country this summer. Reports of their operations come from all around. A despatch from Sunbury says: A gang of sneak thieves have been hanging around here since the Fourth of July celebration. They are now waiting for the national regatta on the 18th and 19th. In the last few nights they have entered four houses at Northumberland and two at Sunbury, but only get a few dollars for their trouble. Clerk Guyer, at the Central Hotel knocked one of them down and took a suit of clothes from him which he had stolen from Guyer's brother's room.

The temperature of dog days has had no depressing effect on the conductors of *Harper's Magazine*. The number for August is as fresh and vigorous as May or early June. Most of the staff of well known contributors are represented in its pages, with here and there a new name. From an artistic point of view, there is no chance for faultfinding. Abbey, Parsons, and Thulstrup furnish some of their best work. In fiction many strong chapters are offered, while the supply of solid reading is in no way diminished. The frontispiece is a haymaking scene by Abbey, drawn to illustrate the old rhyme about "The Leather Bottel."

The spacious residence of Mr. W. B. Poust was the scene of a brilliant assemblage Friday evening, the occasion being a reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Poust for their niece, Miss Rosaline Miller, of Winona, Minn. Guests from our own borough and from Wilkesbarre and Bloomsburg were present to the number of twenty-five. Mr. and Mrs. Poust entertained their guests royally and the festivities of the evening were prolonged into the small hours. The collation was the most tempting. The guests from Wilkesbarre were Messrs. L. L. Reese, Will Curran, John Lamb and A. C. Good, and H. B. Clark and Frank Pursel, of Bloomsburg.—*Shickshinny Echo.*

The pulpit of the Reformed Church of this place was occupied last Sunday morning by the Rev. W. M. Reily, Ph. D., President of the Allentown Female College, an institution of the Reformed Church in the United States; and in the evening by the Rev. A. J. G. Dubbs, D. D., pastor of one of the Reformed Churches of Allentown, and Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the above named institution of learning. These reverend gentlemen travelled from Allentown to Bloomsburg on horseback, accomplishing the distance between the two places in two days and a half. Their discourses were highly edifying, and greatly appreciated by the pastor and congregation. They left on Tuesday morning for Danville, and will proceed up the West Branch.

Much excitement was caused in Wilkesbarre last week by the disappearance of Mrs. Ross Hoyt, over 70 years old, and her little granddaughter, Ethel Hagenbuch, aged 5 years. They went for a walk Wednesday at noon, and as they did not reappear at supper their friends became uneasy and began a search. It was learned that they had crossed the railroad bridge and gone on towards Plymouth. Searching parties were out all night and it was not until noon Thursday that they were found in a miner's house four miles beyond Plymouth on the edge of the wood stretching for miles. They came there utterly exhausted, and had it not been that they were seen and attended to they would have entered the woods and certainly have perished. Mrs. Hoyt is rather feeble in mind and stated that she intended walking to Huntingdon, forty miles away.

The extension of the Bloomsburg & Sullivan railroad from Benton to Central is progressing rapidly. The ballasting will all be completed and trains run regularly within about four weeks. We are informed that it is the purpose to go right ahead and further extend the road. The route from Central is not fully determined, but in all events there must certainly be a switch near the mouth of Elk Run. Of the 15,000 acres of timber land, nearly 10,000 of it is in the vicinity of Elk Run and its tributaries, and the logs will be run down this stream. When the contractor gets at work felling the trees it will be a busy season for the people in that vicinity. Employment will be given to about 500 workmen. How soon the work will commence we are unable to say. The work of extending the road is in the hands of the Superintendent, Mr. Leader, who is proving himself to be just the man needed for such a position.

Buy Lester's School Shoes. Every pair warranted.

Twenty-five cents a day purchases a $3,000 policy in The Travelers, of Hartford, which is payable in event of death by accident, with $15 weekly indemnity for wholly disabling injury. J. H. Maize, agent, second floor COLUMBIAN building Bloomsburg. tf.

Words cannot express the gratitude which people feel for the benefit done them by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Long-standing cases of rheumatism yield to this remedy, when all others fail to give relief. This medicine thoroughly expels the poison from the blood.

There will be a picnic excursion over the Bloomsburg and Sullivan Railroad to the grove of Andrew Hess estate near Central station, on Wednesday of next week. This excursion is arranged for the Lutheran Sunday School of this place, but all friends desiring can secure a ticket and join the excursionists in a basket picnic. The rate of fare has been fixed at fifty cents for the round trip, which will be less than one cent a mile. The train will leave Main street at eight o'clock sharp. All passengers must get on at Main street, as the train will not be made up at the depot. Should the weather be unfavorable the excursion will be given Thursday. Tickets can be secured at any time by sending word to B. F. Zarr, Esq., John Wolf or Wm. J. Bidleman.

Marietta, wife of Elmer E. Creveling of Espy died at her home Wednesday evening of last week, after a brief illness. She was in a precarious condition for some time previous with strong hopes of her recovery, yet assisted by all the medical skill at command she did not rally and gradually sank to rest. She was the daughter of Samuel Creveling, near Lightstreet, and was married to Mr. Elmer Creveling nearly six years ago. Two children and a loving husband are left to mourn her early death. She was 27 years, 3 months and 2 days of age. Funeral services were held at the house of her husband's father Mr. Thomas Creveling, on Friday morning, July 13th, at 10 o'clock, conducted by their pastor Rev. M. O. T. Sahm. Interment in Afton cemetery.

Mr. G. M. Lockard met with quite a serious accident Friday evening of last week. He was in a buggy with two friends, on his way home from his farm, and when near the residence of C. R. Buckalew the party ran into a young man by the name of Ferguson, who was leading a mule. The sudden stop of the wagon pitched Mr. Lockard over the front of the wagon into the road, When picked up he was found to be considerably hurt, A spring wagon was secured and he was taken home as soon as possible. Dr. Arment was called who found that he had broken three ribs on one side and two on the other and had fractured his collar bone. The doctor at once dressed the wounds and Mr. Lockard is now speedily recovering. It may be several weeks before he is out again, but under good treatment he will soon fully recover.

The people of this place should be careful to lock their doors and see that their windows are securely fastened each night before retiring, as it seems a gang of burglars is operating in the town. One night in the forepart of last week Mr. Jac. Keller's house was broken into; nobody was at home and the marauders turned everything in the house upside down, and finally left, taking only some old coins which Mr. Keller's sons had collected. On Saturday morning it was discovered that an attempt had been made the previous evening to enter Wm. Rabb's store on lower Main street. The rascals had evidently been trying to get in at one of the windows, and had been frightened away by the approach of some one. They broke a bolt and left behind them two chisels, each bearing the name "J. D. Harter," stamped in the handle. They had probably been stolen from a person by that name. No clue to the robbers has as yet been found.

An adjourned meeting of the town council was held in the council chamber Thursday evening of last week, all the members being present. Several dogs were stricken from the tax roll for different persons; the Steam Heating Company was stricken from the roll as under the law they are not subject to local taxes. H. V. White appeared for the Agricultural Society and claimed that they are not liable to local taxes; the matter was referred to the solicitor. It was agreed that the line forming the built up portion of the town be so modified as to exclude Wm. Neal & Son's and Bloomsburg Iron Company's furnaces; also lot of School Furnishing Company. J. H. Kramer was stricken from list of tenants as he is assessed as owner. Moved that assessment after being corrected be approved and placed in hands of treasurer as soon as possible. The town engineer reported that he had marked the grade of Sixth street from Market to East; upon motion it was ordered that the owners along the north side of Sixth street be notified that in accordance with the petition of a majority of lot owners, the council are about to fix the grade and require and direct the grading, curbing, paving and guttering of the side-walks, by the owner or owners of the lots of ground fronting on Sixth street. For the purpose of hearing persons directly interested therein, a meeting of council will be held at the council room on Monday 23d day of July, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Council adjourned.

THE GREAT BOOK IS FORTH COMING.—Hundreds are anxiously waiting for an opportunity to purchase it. We refer to the life and public services of our great reform President, Stephen Grover Cleveland, to which is added the life and public services of the "Old Roman," Allen G. Thurman, our next Vice-President. We have been shown some advance sheets of this volume by Mr. J. A. J. Cummings, who has accepted the agency for this valuable work for this county. Every family should not fail to procure a copy and read it carefully. It is an excellent work and well worth the cost to any one. It is the only authorized and official edition. The best is always the cheapest. Beware of worthless catchpenny books. Caution. The country is being flooded with unreliable, catchpenny lives of President Cleveland. Do not be deceived. See that the book you buy contains an account of all our Presidents from Washington to Cleveland, and fine portraits of all of them. See that it contains a superb steel plate portrait of President Cleveland. See that it contains statistical tables of the votes cast at all Presidential elections. No other campaign work contains half so much interesting and valuable matter as this book does. It is endorsed by the leading men of the Democratic party, and by President Cleveland's most intimate friends, and is therefore the Official History of the Democratic Convention and candidates. Good Agents are wanted to assist in the canvass for this work in Columbia county. Call on or address J. A. J. Cummings, Bloomsburg Pa.

Dr. Theel, the celebrated Specialist, has yet to find an equal in curing nervous, kidney, blood, and special diseases. His superior power of healing is due to his complete practical knowledge of allopathic, homœopathic and eclectic systems of medicine. All sufferers should consult him personally or by letter at his office, 538 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Bloomsburg for week ending July 17, 1888.

Mrs. N. B. Barton, Mrs. D. C. Carpenter, Mr. William J. Clare, Mr. Hudson Girton, Wm. Herring, Mrs. Lu Hertz, Mrs. J. B. Hartman, Mrs. Alice Halemen, Miss B. Moyer, Mr. C. P. Noonan (2), Mr. J. M. Rearick, Manda Sterner.

CARDS.

Miss R. C. Crain (2).

Persons calling for these letters will please say "advertised."

GEORGE A. CLARK, P. M.

I. W. McKelvy, J. K. Grotz, W. R. Tubbs, W. M. Monroe, H. J. Conner, directors of the Bloomsburg and Sullivan railroad, also Treasurer L. E. Waller and Col. Jamison took a trip over the road Friday of last week, continuing the journey to Wm. Cole's about three miles beyond Central, at which point they had an excellent trout dinner. They returned on a special train reaching Bloomsburg about 5:30 p. m. They expressed themselves in flattering terms as to the condition of the road south of Guava and the rapid progress being made between Guava and Central. The Superintendent accompanied the party pointing out places of interest, as to the work done and to be done, especially the extension of some two and a quarter miles up the last forks of the Fishingcreek where a large sawmill and tannery will be located. Some of the directors had not been up the valley for twenty-five years.

Cut the Canada Thistles.

Canada thistles will soon go to seed, and ought to be cut at once. The following Act of Assembly passe the 24th day of April 1885 relates to this subject:

That from and after the passage of this act it shall be the duty of every person or persons, and of every corporation holding land or lands in any county or counties of this Commonwealth, either by lease or otherwise, on which any Canada thistles or weeds commonly known as Canada thistles may be growing, to cut the same so as to prevent such thistles or weeds from going to seed, and the seed of the same from ripening, and every person or persons or corporation as aforesaid, who shall or may have land as aforesaid, and who shall neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this act, shall forfeit and pay a fine of fifteen dollars to the treasurer of the school district in which such land may be situated, to be recovered the same as debts of like amount are now by law recoverable.

That if any person, or persons, or corporation, so holding lands as aforesaid, on which any Canada thistles or the weeds commonly known as such shall be growing and likely to ripen seed thereon, shall neglect or refuse to cut and destroy the same so as to prevent the seed thereof from ripening, it shall and may be lawful for any person or persons, who may consider themselves aggrieved or about to be injured by such neglect or refusal, to inform by written notice any constable or supervisor of the township or district, in which the said Canada thistles or weeds may be growing, whose duty it shall then be to give five days' notice in writing to such person or persons or corporation to cut and destroy such thistles or weeds, and on their neglect or refusal to cut and destroy the same at the end of five days, it shall be the duty of the officer giving such notice to enter upon such premises, with such other person or persons as he may employ, and cut down and destroy such Canada thistles, and the said officer or other persons so employed, shall be entitled to recover from such person or persons or corporation owning or holding land as aforesaid, compensation at the rate of two dollars and fifty cents per day, and the officer serving such notice shall likewise be entitled to a fee of fifty cents, together with six cents mileage for each mile, circular, necessarily traveled, to be recovered as debts of like amount before any justice or court in said counties.

SECTION 3. It shall be the duty of the supervisor or supervisors of the public roads or highways in every township or district as aforesaid, to cut and destroy in the same manner all such Canada thistles or weeds on or along such roads, and in case of unseated or mountain lands, whenever it shall come to the knowledge of either the supervisor or constable of the existence of any such Canada thistles or weeds thereon, it shall be his duty to notify the owner, or owners, or agents of said lands in writing, giving ten days' notice, to cut and destroy the same as aforesaid, and upon failure to comply at the end of ten days such officer, or any person or persons employed by him, shall proceed in the manner hereinbefore provided, with like fees and compensation, and if any such constable or supervisor shall neglect or refuse to perform his duties as prescribed by this act, he shall be liable to a fine of ten dollars, the same to be sued for and recovered as aforesaid, by the party or parties aggrieved or about to be injured by such neglect or refusal.

A Narrow Escape.

Last Friday afternoon as the B. & S. engine was switching cars up the switch back of Irondale furnace, Mrs. Amos Wanich and her daughter drove along the road just above the track with a horse and buckboard. When the horse was only a short distance from the engine it wheeled around, throwing Mrs. Wanich out into the road. The horse and wagon went off the road down over the track but Miss Wanich fell right in front of the engine, and all the train hands who saw it expected nothing but that she would be run over and killed. In some way she drew her body off the track and the wheels of the locomotive crushed two of her toes. She arose and walked up into the road, and a wagon coming along, took her to the house of A. Z. Hower, when she received medical treatment. The harness and wagon were ruined, but the horse was unhurt. Miss Wanich's escape from instant death was miraculous. We understand no blame is cast on the railroad hands.

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

The following are the Officers of Centralia Castle, No. 190 of Centralia for the ensuing six months' term: Past Chief Henry Benfield, Noble Chief B. J. Dyke, Vice Chief Ernest Batten, High Priest Seth Moyer, Venerable Hermit Robert Anderson, Master of Records C. E. Hicks, Clerk of Exchequer Thomas Irvin, Sir Herald Joseph P. Williams, Worthy Bard Thomas Elliot, Worthy Chamberlain James A. Simons, Esaign James Jones, Esquire Henry Heist, First Guardsman Richard Jones, Second Guardsman William Shaffer, Trustees, A. Orff; J. Bray; J. Benfield; Representative to the Grand Castle John Benfield. The membership is 57. Admissions during the past six months, 5.

Law Books for Sale.

The following books, being duplicates, will be sold reasonably: 1 vol. each Pamphlet Laws 1868, 1873, 1874, 3 vols. 1876, 1 vol. each of 1879, 1881, 1883, 1885, 1887. 4 vols. County Court Reports, (2 bound); 2 vols. Supreme Court Digest; vol. 3 Brightly's Digest; vol. 107 Pa. St. Rep. Inquire of Geo. E. Elwell, Bloomsburg. 3t.

MARRIED.

JAMISON—HETLER—At Espy, by Rev. R. Mallalieu, Thursday evening July 12th, Mr. C. W. Jamison and Miss Rebecca Hetler both of Lime Ridge.

Pratt's Vindication.

THE FALSELY ACCUSED CLERK WITHDRAWS HIS SUIT AGAINST THE EXPRESS COMPANY, AND GOES BACK.

Rathmel Pratt, the clerk in the Adams Express Company's office who two years ago was accused of stealing $29,000, and was arrested and put in jail, where every possible means was used to extort a confession from him, has been made the confidential agent of the Express Company at Sixteenth and Market streets, says the Philadelphia *Record*,

"Mr. Pratt could have got a small fortune in damages against the Express Company," said A. S. L. Shields, his counsel, "but he preferred to have his reputation vindicated in the best possible manner, and has returned to the Adams Express Company at its request. He occupies practically the same position that he held before the robbery of which he was accused."

The company has fully compensated Mr. Pratt for his loss of time and money, and has given him the best possible vindication. Mr. Pratt was busy in filling out receipts at Sixteenth and Market streets when he was seen.

"Yes," said he, "I am back with the company. I have nothing to say, however, about the terms upon which I have been reinstated. I was falsely accused, of course, and wrongfully treated, but I am satisfied with my vindication. I have nothing to say about the matter except to declare that I have no reason to complain as things have turned out. Of course, a cloud would have hung over my life if Huber had not been found out, but as the thing now stands I am fully satisfied."

The theft of the money made a big sensation at the time. On August 19, 1886, $29,000 was drawn from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to be sent by Adams Express to Shamokin to pay the employes of the Mineral Mining Company. Pratt, who was a clerk, sealed the safe which was supposed to contain the cash. On the same day he sent a safe which was not sealed to Sunbury. Subsequent developments have shown that by some mistake the $29,000 was placed in the Sunbury safe and was stolen by A. Huber, the Adams Express agent there. When the facts came out Pratt was completely vindicated, and began a suit for damages against the company. He has now abandoned his suit, the matter having been satisfactorily arranged by his employment in a position of trust by the company at an increased salary. At one time the company's agents sought to extort a confession from Mr. Pratt by a system of solitary confinement. He protested all along that he was innocent, and his friends think that the recent developments have convicted the Adams Express Company of a flagrant injustice.

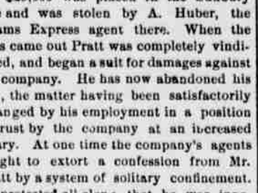
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WANAMAKER'S.

Closed Saturdays at 1 P. M.

When you come to the city bear in mind that Wanamaker's is a meeting and resting and waiting place as well as the biggest store in the world. There are reading and sitting and retiring rooms for you; telephone, telegraph, and mail facilities. Your parcels will be cared for without charge. We try to make you welcome whether you care to buy or not.



You know that there is no worthy hot weather (or any weather) thing for wear or home use but we have it. If you can't come to the store, write for whatever you want, samples or goods. Shopping by mail has come to be simple and certain. A few scratches of a pen, and all the facilities of the store are yours.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

LOCAL NOTICES.

The 50c all wool Challies at I. W. Hartman & Sons' are admired by the Ladies.

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BLOOMSBURG.

Fine Cabinet portraits only $3. doz. Life size Crayons only $10.00. Viewing, copying and enlarging. Instant process used. tf.

Beautiful Challies reduced to 17c a yd. at I. W. Hartman & Sons'.

Fly nets, light and heavy, at C. S. Fur

SPANGLER'S SPRING.

A GRAPHIC STORY OF THE BLOODY FIELD OF GETTYSBURG.

Philadelphia Times.

Dr. K——, one of the most successful educators in Philadelphia, had a happy thought when he gave to a class of his boys a never-to-be-forgotten object lesson in the history of their country by personally conducting them to Gettysburg and taking them afoot over that marvelous battle-field. The time chosen for the visit was also fortunate, being the twenty-fifth anniversary of the three-days fight, and veteran soldiers from both North and South, the foes of former days, were coming to encamp together on the historic ground in numbers far excee ing the population of the town itself.

Dr. K——, with his party of about a dozen boys, left Philadelphia at a very early hour in the morning, in order to arrive at Harrisburg in time to make connections with the train on the Cumberland Valley Railroad, which, emerging from the wooded hills, darts shrieking into Gettysburg in the middle of the forenoon.

The party was a bright and animated one. The only shadow over it was the quarrel which two of its members had been foolish enough to bring along with them. These two boys were Leon Starr and Sheridan Tupper, who had fallen into a violent dispute over a base ball game the afternoon before. Some very hard words had passed. It was said that a fight might grow out of the affair.

The two now sat at oppos te ends of the car scowling at one another. The doctor paid no attention to the unpleasantness, it being his policy not to take cognizance of disputes among his pupils unless they were absolutely forced upon his notice.

At Carlisle a one-armed Union veteran entered from the smoking car. He wore the Grand Army slouch hat and the five point star badge of the Twelfth Corps.

Being alone, he was soon surrounded by an interesting group of listeners, who plied him with questions and whose respectable curiosity he was by no means unwilling to gratify.

He had fought at Gettysburg, of course?

"That's where I left my arm," replied the old soldier, proudly. "My regiment was the One Hundred and Forty-Seventh Pennsylvania, so you may know, if you are at all familiar with the history, that I was in some of the toughest fighting all through the battle—for I wasn't wounded until the third day."

"If I remember rightly, said Dr. K——, "your regiment had a particularly lively time, alternating all the way between the extreme right and the extreme left."

"Lively? I should say so. We came up by the Baltimore pike on the first day and were marched to Little Round Top. But early the next morning we were taken to our regular position with the Twelfth Corps on Culp's Hill. That afternoon when Sickles' Corps was driven back and slaughtered on the Wheat-Field, we were taken down to Little Round Top to help keep Longstreet back. And then, after dark on the same night, we were marched back to Culp's Hill again, where we had to drive out a lot of Confederates of Ewell's Corps, who had taken possession of our entrenchments while we were away. And there we put in our seven hours of terrific but successful fighting on the morning of July 3, the last day. Yes, it was lively, you may well say—and deadly, too."

Everybody was now peering out of the windows, as the train neared Gettysburg, trying to make out the familiar features of the landscape, as seen in pictures. A dozen times suppositious Round Tops, Cemetery Hills and Seminary Ridges were fixed upon with eagerness, only to be abandoned in disappointment as the train rushed on and no town came in sight.

Suddenly when no one was expecting it, they shot past two or three granite monuments, past the college with its white cupola and shady campus "and came to" a stop at a little brick station.

"Gettysburg!"

The name sent a thrill to every heart. Flags were flying, soldiers in uniform were moving about in all directions, white tents gleamed in the distance, the sound of martial music was borne on the breeze, and occasionally an artillery salute was heard among the surrounding hills and dells.

It must be a startling reproduction of the war-time Gettysburg, the boys thought; and the visible excitement of the veteran as he leaped from the train and hurried of to join his regiment heightened this impression.

Every member of Dr. K—'s party was burning with eagerness to begin the circuit of the battle shrines. Luggage was bundled down in a heap at the boarding house, maps and guide books were taken out, and off they all started afoot for General Lee's headquarters on the Chambersburg road.

The doctor's idea was to begin with the scenes of the first day's battle and make a progressive circuit of the field, taking in their proper order the memorable points associated with the three days' bloody conflict.

Everywhere they came upon granite and bronze memorials, some just in the process of dedication, with the old soldiers grouped reverently about and the tattered battle flag of the regiment proudly waving in the summer's breeze.

It was late in the afternoon when our young pilgrims approached a dark, wooded height, rising to the southeast of the town, beyond the monuments, groves and grassy slopes of Cemetery Hill.

"Yes, that is Culp's Hill ahead yonder," said the doctor. "It was, as you know, a most important position. The struggle for its possession between Ewell's Confederates and Slocum's Twelfth Corps made the grounds where we are now standing a literal 'valley of death' during the battle. Look how many trees in those woods are scarred and dead. They were cut to pieces in the awful rain of bullets."

Near the edge of this memorable woods a copious spring of pure, cold water, gushed forth from the low marshy meadow.

A large group of veterans had gathered here—some wearing the Union blue, others the Confederate gray. The boys noticed a familiar figure addressing this group, pointing and gesticulating with his one arm. It was their chance acquaintance of the railway car. Gladly they drew around to listen a second time to his war reminiscences.

"Yes," he was saying, "there it is, sure enough—the same old spring. I should know it after a thousand years. The same identical old Spangler's Spring!"

"But the water'll never taste so sweet and cold again as it did that July night, will it, Yank!" broke in one of the brown-faced men in gray.

"God grant we may never again want it so badly as we did then," replied the other.

"It's a remarkable thing," said one of the company, "that you two fellows, who say you came here for a drink that night, should meet on the same spot twenty-five years afterward."

This was intended as a cue for the one-armed veteran of the Twelfth Corps, and he took it up promptly:

"Hundreds of the boys from both armies stole down to this spring with their canteens in the sultry darkness of that night of July 2, 1863. They were thirsty themselves and they wanted to take a cool draught to their wounded comrades. There were plenty of dead bodies to stumble over, too. Federals and rebels mixed together and pushed around the swampy margin. I tell you, their were some weird meetings and thrilling incidents around this spring and all about it on the Spangler farm here.

"Well, it was about midnight when I stole down the hill alone. The atmosphere was stuffy and smoky, and had that peculiar battle-field smell. The moon was obscured. A few big stars looked down, dim and red, like the camp-fire embers that smouldered here and there on the low hills.

"I filled my canteen in silence and drank a delicious draught. As I did so I noticed somebody moving on the other side of the pool.

"Hi, there, Yank!' he sung out in a of shrill whisper, 'have you got any chewing?'

"I'll tell you what I'll do with you, Johnny,' I answered; 'I've got some fine-cut smoking tobacco here that's good for a chew. Give me a light for my pipe and I'll set you up in tobacco if you'll come around here to my side. Honor bright.'

"He was at my side in a jiffy—a tall angular fellow—and he held out a hand as a horn to take the tobacco. Then he struck a match and held it for me to light my pipe, and as I did so I caught a look of his face. It was a pretty hard-looking one and as brown as a butternut.

"'Good-night, Yank,' he said, as he hurried off in the darkness with a quid of tobacco in one cheek. 'Meet you to-morrow.'

"'Good-night, Johnny Reb. We're going to try and lick you out of your boots.'

"With that I left and got back to quarters all right.

"Well, there was real fighting around here the next day—seven hours of it—charge after charge, in a perfect tornado of shot and shell, until we drove the enemy out of all the entrenchments they had seized on Culp's yonder. But before that was accomplished I fell with my forearm shattered by a minie ball just in time to be run over by an artillery ammunition wagon that was rushing down the slope.

"A little before I was struck, I had taken the bugle from the hand of a bugler whom I had known and who now lay on the field dead.

"It seemed that my fate was to be the same as his. As I lay there helpless, but not unconscious, in the burning noonday sun of July, a terrible thirst consumed me.

"'If I could only quench my thirst,' I thought, 'I might die easier.'

"Suddenly a figure in gray bent over me. It was a rebel captain whom the glitter of the bugle at my belt had attracted.

"'You won't want this any more,' he said, reaching for it.

"'No,' I gasped in angony. 'But for heaven's sake, give me a drink. That's all I ask.'

"'Haven't a drop,' he replied, turning up his canteen to show me. 'but I'll send you some if it's a possible thing.'

"Alas! how could he send me a drink of water through that storm of battle, even supposing he had meant to keep his promise?

"The rebel captain disappe ared, taking the bugle with him.

"Not more than a minute later, though, as I cast a half-fainting glance along the smoky ridge, I saw a tall, gaunt figure coming from the Confederate lines right through the thickest of the fight. He was making for the spot where I lay, looking over the ground carefully and carrying a canteen in his hand.

"It was the rebel captain's messenger!

"As he came nearer, I recognized the butternut skin and hard features of my friend at Spangler's Spring on the night before!

"He saw me at the same instant and with one great stride was beside me.

"But there was another who had seen the whole thing and that was—Well, I won't mention him by name, for he's dead; but he was a minor officer of our regiment and a petty tyrant whom all the boys detested.

"When he saw that Confederate soldier coming to give me a drink he also came running up. There was an evil look in his eye. Whether he meant to snatch away the canteen or to do harm to my Confederate friend who held it nobody can say.

"At any rate, the latter dropped on one knee and bent down to give me a drink and at that very instant a bullet from the Confederate lines grazed the top of his hat without touching him. It struck the Union officer instead and he fell shot through the heart and with a kind of ghastly smile on his face."

"And then!" asked one of those who had listened to the one-armed veteran's story, and evidently expected more.

"That's all. I didn't die, and I hope my friend, the reb, didn't get killed. I never saw him again, though I'd give a good deal to clasp that loving hand of his now, here by the spring."

He shook hands with the other Southerners instead, and the blue and the gray sauntered off arm-in-arm.

Dr. K—'s boys departed as if from a dream. It seemed so marvelous that the men who had fought that great battle of Gettysburg were to day the actors in this sublime scene of reconciliation.

On the way home the next day Sheridan Tupper and Leon Starr sat in the same seat in the car. They were warm friends now, and terribly ashamed of their absurd little quarrel, you may believe.

HENRY TYRRELL.

How Type is Made.

It takes a great deal of work to make type. Every letter has to be handled by five persons after it is cast. The first thing done is cutting the letter on the end of a fine piece of steel, forming a punch. The punch is driven into a piece of polished copper, which make the matrix. The matrix for the face of the letter and the mould for the body of the type are put into type-casting machines, fed with melted metal, and the letters turned out one at a time, dropping from the machines like the ticking of a watch. A great deal of work is required in finishing type, and when at last they are apparently all right, each letter is examined under a microscope, and the defective ones are rejected.

An exchange suggests: Whenever a farmer gets a labor saving implement for himself, let him think if something to save his wife from kitchen labor cannot also be secured.

OH! MY HEAD.

The pain from Neuralgia and its companion disease Rheumatism is excruciating. Thousands who could be quickly cured are needlessly suffering. Ath-lo-pho-ros will do for others what it did for the following parties:

Williamsport, Ind., Oct. 3, 1887.
Having been afflicted with neuralgia for the past four years, and trying almost everything, but in vain, I finally heard of Athlophoros. After taking one bottle I found it to be helping me, and after taking four bottles of Athlophoros and one of Pills, I found that I was entirely well. I think the medicine is positively a sure cure.
CHARLES B. REDDICK.

Mt. Carmel, Ill., Dec. 26, 1887.
I have used Athlophoros in my family and find it to be the greatest medicine for neuralgia in existence, and having had its fangs fastened upon me for the past 30 years I know whereof I speak. MRS. JULIA CHILTON.

Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N. Y.

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Pierce's Pleasant Purgative LITTLE LIVER PELLETS. The Original

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sunative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of **Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache.**

Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., *293 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS, Runyan P. O., *Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

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"I have suffered terribly from nervousness and kidney trouble. I bought two bottles of Paine's Celery Compound, and, oh, how it did help me! I have so much faith in your medicine, for I know what it did for me."
Mrs. J. J. WATSON.
Ontario Centre, N. Y.

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CURES ALL NERVOUS DISEASES,

Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Piles, Liver Complaint, Kidney Trouble, Female Complaints, and all diseases arising from impure Blood.

$1, six for $5. WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Props., Burlington, Vt. **For the Nervous,**

$1, six for $5. See that each bottle bears the Celery Cactus Mark. **The Debilitated,**

$1, six for $5. WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Props., Burlington, Vt. **The Aged.**

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD.

BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

STATIONS.	P M	P M	NORTH. A. M.	A. M.
NORTHUMBERLAND	5 40	1 35	10 10	6 15
Cameron	5 55	.....	10 25	6 30
Chulasky	6 00	.....	10 29	6 34
Danville	6 08	1 58	10 36	6 40
Catawissa	6 25	2 14	10 53	6 58
Rupert	6 30	2 19	11 00	7 05
Bloomsburg	6 36	2 24	11 07	7 12
Espy	6 42	2 29	11 15	7 20
Lime Ridge	6 50	.....	11 22	7 27
Willow Grove	6 54	.....	11 26	7 31
Briarcreek	6 58	.....	11 30	7 35
Berwick	7 05	2 48	11 37	7 42
Beach Haven	7 11	2 54	11 44	7 49
Hick's Ferry	7 18	2 59	11 48	7 55
Shickshinny	7 30	3 09	11 58	8 06
Hunlock's	7 43	3 19	12 08	8 17
Nanticoke	7 50	3 26	12 15	8 24
Avondale	7 54	.....	12 20	8 38
Plymouth	7 59	3 35	12 25	8 33
Plymouth Junction	8 03	3 39	12 30	8 38
Kingston	8 08	3 43	12 37	8 45
Bennett	8 12	.....	12 41	8 49
Maltby	8 17	.....	12 45	8 53
Wyoming	8 23	3 52	12 50	8 58
West Pittston	8 27	3 56	12 55	9 03
Pittston	8 33	4 01	1 03	9 09
Lackawanna	8 40	.....	1 11	9 17
Taylorville	8 48	.....	1 19	9 25
Bellevue	8 54	.....	1 25	9 30
SCRANTON	9 00	4 22	1 30	9 35
	P M	P M	P M	A M

STATIONS.	A M	A M	SOUTH. P M	P M
SCRANTON	6 10	9 50	2 05	6 20
Bellevue	6 15	9 55	.....	6 25
Taylorville	6 20	10 00	2 14	6 30
Lackawanna	6 25	10 08	2 21	6 37
Pittston	6 36	10 16	2 28	6 43
West Pittston	6 42	10 22	2 34	6 50
Wyoming	6 47	10 27	2 39	6 55
Maltby	6 51	10 30	.....	6 59
Bennett	6 55	10 34	2 47	7 03
Kingston	6 58	10 38	2 50	7 07
Plymouth Junction	7 05	10 42	2 54	7 12
Plymouth	7 10	10 47	2 59	7 16
Avondale	7 14	10 51	3 03	7 21
Nanticoke	7 19	10 55	3 06	7 25
Hunlock's	7 26	11 01	3 19	7 43
Shickshinny	7 47	11 14	3 29	7 55
Hick's Ferry	7 55	11 23	3 39	8 07
Beach Haven	8 01	11 28	3 45	8 13
Berwick	8 07	11 37	3 51	8 20
Briarcreek	8 13	.....	3 57	8 27
Willow Grove	8 16	11 46	4 01	8 33
Lime Ridge	8 20	11 52	4 05	8 33
Espy	8 26	11 59	4 12	8 41
Bloomsburg	8 32	12 05	4 18	8 47
Rupert	8 37	12 10	4 24	8 52
Catawissa	8 42	12 15	4 29	8 57
Danville	8 57	12 30	4 46	9 15
Chulasky	9 03	.....	4 54	9 23
Cameron	9 07	12 40	5 00	9 28
NORTHUMBERLAND	9 22	12 55	5 18	9 46
	A M	P M	P M	P M

Connections at Rupert with Philadelphia & Reading Railroad for Tamanend, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Pottsville, etc. At Northumberland with P. & E. DIV. P. R. R. for Harrisburg, Lock Haven, Emporium, Warren, Corry and Erie.

W. F. HALSTEAD, Gen. Man.,
Scranton, Pa

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central Railway.

TIME TABLE.

In effect JUNE 4, 1888. Trains leave Sunbury

EASTWARD.

9.40 a. m., Sea Shore Express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3.15 p. m.; New York, 5.50 p. m.; Baltimore, 4.45 p. m.; Washington 5.55 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

1.43 p. m.—Day express daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 p. m.; New York, 9.35 p. m.; Baltimore 8.45 p. m.; Washington, 7.55 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia and passenger coaches through to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

7.45 p. m.—Renovo Accommodation (daily for Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.25 a. m.; New York 7.10 a. m. Baltimore, 5.15 a. m.; Washington 6.25 a. m. Pullman sleeping car from Williamsp't to Philadelphia. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.

2.20 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Monday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 8.25 a. m. New York, 11.30 a. m.; Baltimore 8.15 a. m.; Washington, 9.30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.10 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Sunday), to Erie and all intermediate stations and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman Palace cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

8.35—News Express (daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

12.52 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sunday) for Kane and intermediate stations and Canandaigua and principal intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parlor carto Watkins

5.30 p. m. Past Line (daily, except Sunday) for Renovo and intermediate stations, and Elmira, Watkins and intermediate stations, with through passenger coaches to Renovo and Watkins.

9.35 a. m.—Sunday mail for Renovo and intermediate station

THROUGH TRAINS FOR SUNBURY FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Sunday mail leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m Harrisburg 7.40 arriving at Sunbury 9.30 a. m. with through sleeping car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

News Express leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m. Harrisburg, 8.10 a. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 9.55. a. m.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m.; Baltimore 7.30 a. m. (daily except Sunday. arriving at Sunbury, 12.59 p. m., with through Parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Fast Line leaves New York 9.00 a. m.; Philadelphia, 11.50 a. m.; Washington, 9.30 a. m.; Baltimore, 10.45 a. m., (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 5.30 p. m., with through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8.00 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11.25 p. m.; Washington, 10.00 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.30 p. m., daily except Saturday) arriving at Sunbury 5.10 a. m., with through Pullman Sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia.

SUNBURY, HAZLETON & WILKESBARRE RAILROAD AND NORTH AND WEST BRANCH RAILWAY.

(Daily except sunday.)

Wilkesbarre leaves Sunbury 9.55 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.46 a. m., Wilkes-barre 12.15 p. m.

Express East leaves Sunbury 5.35 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 6.26 p. m. Wilkes-barre 7.55 p. m

Sunbury Mail leaves Wilkesbarre 10.30 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 11.46 a. m., Sunbury 12.35 p. m

Express West leaves Wilkes-barre 2.25 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 4.19 p. m., Sunbury 5.10p.m

SUNDAY ONLY.

Sunday mail leaves Sunbury 9:25 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 10:16 a. m., Wilkes-Barre 11:45 a.m.

Sunday accommodation leaves Wilkes-Barre 5:10 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry, 6.39 p. m., Sunbury, 7:30 p. m.

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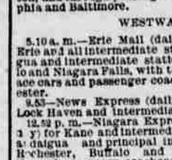

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The safest, surest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, &c. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Never fails to cure. 15 cents at Druggists. HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

June 22-d-4t.

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We will send a **FREE SAMPLE** of our wonderful specific for female complaints to any lady who wishes to test its efficacy before purchasing. Send stamp for postage. **SALLY RIMBLY Co., Box 104, Buffalo, N. Y.**

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FEMALE REGULATING PILLS.

They are Strengthening to the entire system, impart tone, vigor and tonagentic forces to all functions of body and mind. Sent by mail, securely sealed, $1. Address **Dr. Harter Medicine Co., St. LOUIS, MO.**

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Iced Drinks For Summer.

It has been a "schwerfrage" for a long time to decide if iced water is causative of kidney disease, from which it seems to be settled that the American suffers more than any other races, and the end is not yet. Some physicians, myself among the number, strongly protest against drinking any water or other liquid that is below freezing point. Stomach nerves are quick to resent sudden shocks, and temporary total arrest of digestion follows a draught of iced water or plate of ice cream.

Cool drinks, by all means, but never cold; and no ice cream or frozen stuffs directly after meals.

A series of experiments upon dogs proved that a table-spoonful of ice cream would suspend digestive processes for two hours; and there is no reason to presume that it would act differently in the human stomach. If it must be eaten at all, it is safe only midway between meals or at bed time—and then only for young people, whose stomachs are quickly replenished with nerve energy from well filled centers.—Dr. Wm. F. Hutchison, in the *American Magazine* for July.

Down on the Platform.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser*, an old republican journal which has supported every candidate of its party for president from Fremont to Blaine and which has never flinched in its allegiance to republicanism, denounces the Chinese platform of the sham republican party of to-day in a number of vigorous and spirited editorials. The following from a recent edition hits the nail squarely on the head:

"The republican platform adopted is astonishing in its provisions. It is, as we have said, un-republican and un-American. It is a platform in direct contradiction of the history, the principles, the teachings of the party in whose name a conspiracy of unscrupulous politicians has put it forth. Lincoln would have repudiated it with disgust and loathing because it antagonizes individual liberty and the rights of the people, in the interests of a favored and would-be aristocratic class. Garfield, Grant, Arthur, McCullough and Folger left words on record which condemn its most vital parts, and we mistake the character and temper of intelligent republicans of to-day, if many thousands of them do not condemn it with their ballots, as their representative newspapers have through many months condemned its suggestions in advance."

The *Advertiser* supports Cleveland and Thurman. It is now in order for the Chinese organs to assign a motive to the editors and publishers of the *Advertiser*.

Severe Cross-Examination.

In a Kentucky court. Lawyer (to witness)—Where were you when the defendant knocked the plaintiff down? Witness—On my hoss. Lawyer—Where was your horse? Witness—In the big road. Lawyer—You were on your horse? Witness—That's whut I said. "And your horse was in the big road?" "That's whut I 'lowed." "Ah hah. What time was it?" "Don't know," Ah, hah. You were on your horse?" "Yes." "In the big road?" "Yes." "On your horse in the big road when the defendant knocked the plaintiff down?" Yes." "On your horse?" "Yes." "In the big road?" "Yes, sir."

"Well, where was the plaintiff when he was knocked down?" "On the ground." "On the ground when he had been knocked down?" "Yes," "On your horse?" "Yes." "In the big road?" "Yes." "Well, how far is it from the road to the spring?" "Half mile." "From the big road?" "Yes." "The big road where you were on your horse?" "Yes, sir." "So the plaintiff was on the ground?" "Yes." "When he was knocked down?" "Yes." "In the big road?" "Yes." "Well, you may go home. We have no further use for you." He had ridden a blind horse thirty-six miles to deliver this testimony.—*Arkansas Traveler.*

There is hardly a spot in or near London that is not rich in reminiscence; but Chiswick, down Hammesmith way, is a particularly interesting nook. In an article entitled "A Chiswick Ramble," in Harper's Magazine for August, Moncure D. Conway has described his explorations in this charming neighborhood, now the home of many literary and artistic people, and associated with such names as Hogarth, Hume, the beautiful Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire, Prince Rupert, and Margaret Hughes, his mistress, the first woman to appear on the stage as a professional actress. The result is most pleasing, and the reader who does not feel moved to go right over to England to live somewhere in Chiswick must be a particularly hardened American. Mr. Conway's letter-press is supplemented by a lot of excellent engravings (eight in number) of the neighborhood he describes.

The latest about General Sheridan is that he actually died once but was brought to life again by the matchless human skill of his physicians. It was on the afternoon of Thursday, June 7. A hemmorhage of the stomach had been followed by a hemmorage of the bowels. There was no pulse, no respiration. The firm jaw had dropped—the eyes were wide open and glazed and the hands were as cold as ice. Father Chapelle turned from the bedside and said: "All is over," and then passed sadly from the room. Mrs. Sheridan sobbed in prayer for the dead heroe's final rest. Suddenly Dr. O'Reilly discovered that the heart began to beat after five minutes of inaction, the proper aids were applied and the General soon grew better.

Purify Your Blood.

Bodily and mental health depend upon a healthy condition of the blood. The blood particularly in the spring and summer months, becomes clogged with impurities, which poison it and generate disease. A harmless blood purifier is necessary to restore a healthy tone. The best purifier and tonic known is Swift's Specific (S. S. S.). Of its wonderful purifying and tonic powers we give a few testimonials:

Mr. Wm. A. Siebold, with George P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce Street, New York, writes: "I feel it my duty, for the benefit of others who may be afflicted as I was, to write you this letter, which you can use in any way you choose. I suffered great pain from boils, all over my neck; I could not turn my head without acute pain. After trying all the usual remedies, and finding no relief, I used one bottle S. S. S. and very soon I was entirely relieved of my 'Job's Comforters.' Now not a sign of my affliction can be seen."

Mr. M. S. Hamlin, Winston, N. C., writes: "I use it every spring. It always builds me up, giving me appetite and digestion, and enabling me to stand the hot summer days. On using it I soon become strong of body and easy of mind."

Mr. C. B. Mitchell, West 251 St. Ferry, New York, writes: "I weighed 118 pounds when I began taking your medicine, and now 152 pounds. I would not be without S. S. S. for several times its weight in gold."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Disease mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Orange & Alabama Sts.

A. E. SMITH, ESQ.

has been for 49 years road master on the Boston & Maine system and is now residing at Great Falls, N. H. He says trackmen, brakeman, firemen, engineers and conductors, as well as baggage masters and expressmen, are subject to kidney diseases above all others. All, therefore, will be interested in the statement of his experience. "I have used Brown's Sarsaparilla for kidney and liver troubles, and can truly say it has done more for me than all the doctors I ever employed, and I have had occasion to require the services of the best physicians in the State. My wife also has been greatly benefited by its use.—A. E. SMITH, Road Master, B. & M. R. R.

The kidneys have been severely taxed all winter, as the pores of the skin have been closed, but now as warm weather has come, they need some aid. May be you have that pain across the back; that tired feeling; those drawing down pains. If so you can gain immediate relief by following the example of Mr. Smith and his wife, and use that never failing and grand corrector for the kidneys, liver and blood,

BROWN'S Sarsaparilla.

Not genuine unless made by Ara Warren & Co., Bangor, Me. May 23-d-1y.

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